FREZZATO! SEGURA & ORTIZ!

HEAVY METAL

THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

JANUARY 1996
US $4.50
CAN. $4.95

RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL JANUARY 16, 1996

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Publisher & Editor-in-Chief: **Kevin Eastman**
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THE WAYNE BARLOWE GALLERY

SEAWRACK

When it comes to conceptualizing exotic alien species and the strange ecological systems that spawned them, Wayne Barlowe is an artist simply without peer. His boundless creativity and careful technique synthesize to provide us with the realistic imagery a Charles Darwin or James Audubon might have brought to an interplanetary expedition. In this case, it is Barlowe's rich imagination that serves as his *Beagle*, transporting him to locales and climes where his strange bestiary reigns over some never before seen landscape or watery biotrope. His adeptness at depicting plausible-looking aliens is exhibited particularly well by his painting titled *Elytracephalid*. This Latin appellation translates into *wing-flap head*. It is so often the subtle details of enigmatic organic structures that make us believe what Barlowe paints.

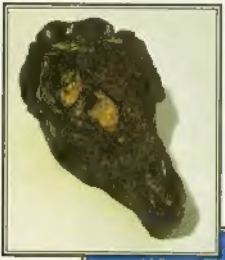
Wayne Barlowe's fascination with the science of life, and the wonder of drawing and painting it developed at an early age in his parent's home studio. Here biological specimens shared shelf space with nature books and art books alike over tables laden with the natural history illustration of his parents. Here he also learned the discipline required to successfully rose the universe of possibilities and work his way back line by line and stroke by stroke over as much paper and canvas as the ideas might require... often under deadline pressure, as creative journeys require financial backing, as well.

WILDSEED

BLACK EASTER

Evidenced particularly in his remarkable drawings, Barlowe's art has a classic sensibility to it while at the same time conveying a scientifically sound logic to even his most bizzarre creations. As the Christian Science Monitor cited: "Wayne Barlowe creates entire planets, down to the tiniest details, and then imagines what their inhabitants would look like. His success is extraordinary." And as noted sf and science author Frederik Pohl commented: "Incredible, remarkable, awesome, it's easy to run out of superlatives when one tries to describe the creatures Barlowe paints."

Dinosaurs are also a passion of Barlowe's and his renderings of them rival the very best of the world's top artists in that field. His near obsessive attention to detail and the latest paleontological research shows clearly in his meticulous renderings. Not limiting himself to merely two dimensions, the artist has recently completed a limited sculpture edition of a *Tanolytrannus skull*.



APPROACHING STORM

Barlowe is currently working on an ecosystem more fantastic than the Jurassic-Hell! Several of his images for this mysterious and dark series of works will appear in his new book from Morpheus.

DAGGERWRIST

ELYTRACEPHALID

UNTITLED & UNFINISHED

THYPE 1981

Barlowe is having a screen saver released by Morpheus and looks forward to working in CD-ROM and film in the near future. With his keen talent and imagination, any such project should be something well worth waiting for. In fact, his own fan following is not insignificant. His first book, BARLOWE'S GUIDE TO EXTRATERRESTRIALS has sold over a quarter of a million copies since its release and has been followed with such successful titles as EXPEDITION and AN ALPHABET OF DINOSAURS. Barlowe's most recent book has been published by Morpheus International. THE ALIEN LIFE OF WAYNE BARLOWE features the very best of his amazing canon of work, reproduced in large full color format and replete with the artist's own text detailing his approach to painting and drawing.

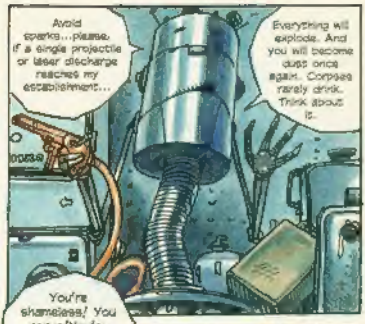
Burton & Cyb: The Conquest of the West

On this map, there are wells of drinking water a little bit to the south.
Are you sure? My automatic water detector indicates the north.
Pardon me, Burton, but what you've got there is not a detector... it's an electric frying pan.
What are you saying?
Fourteen galactic systems have a price on our heads for the gravest of crimes, including diverse thefts, swindles, and lack of respect for the established order... they don't know how to live.
Damned guides, if we don't find something to drink soon...
We'll die in this lousy desert...
And so, we decided to take to take refuge on a frontier planet, where we served as guides to a caravan of thirsty colonists who wanted to cross the desert...
It was our first honest work, we felt responsible for the lives of the colonists who trusted us, and because they paid us in advance.

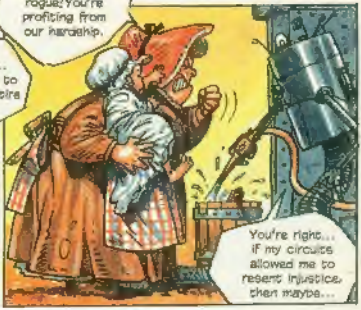
I don't want to be unpleasant, but the people in...
...the caravan will find up drinking your blood if you don't find a well soon.
That won't be necessary. Burton and Cyto are exemplary guides...
...have never failed in their duty. Look at the summit of that hill.
A WATER... WELL!
A DRINK!!
WATER!!
WE'RE SAVED!!
I'LL HAVE TO SEE IT TO BELIEVE IT!
True children...
Frankly, a drink of water is a necessity which escapes me... for me what suffices is...
...a drop of oil from time to time...
You're right, humans have strange needs.
-2

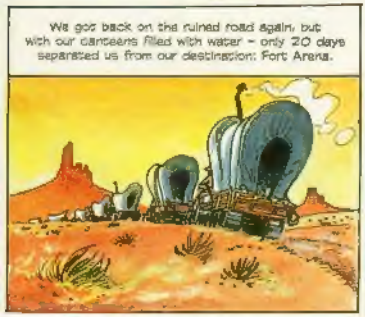
IT'S DRY!
DRY... THAT CAN'T BE!
THE GUIDES... LET'S DRINK THEIR BLOOD!
LYNCH THEM! HANG THEM!
Just a second...the contract simply stipulates that we must find wells, and we've done that.
...If they're dry, we're not responsible...
MECCCCCCCCCC!!
MECCCCCCCCC!!
The Independent Mineral Waters of the Dry Desert Company is honored by your prescence and welcomes you.
Our marvelous mineral water is for sale for the modest sum of a thousand solar credits per liter.
VENTA DE AGUA
NO SE FIA
We don't accept credit cards.

That's robbery...let's wreck this lousy robot and steal its water.
I'm entirely of your opinion... let's get it, old man.


Avoid sparks...please. If a single projectile or laser discharge reaches my establishment...
Everything will explode. And you will become dust once again. Corpses rarely drink. Think about it.

I think we've got to pay. I'll take this opportunity to buy a liter of multigrade oil.
This is disgusting... this is going to eat up my entire budget.

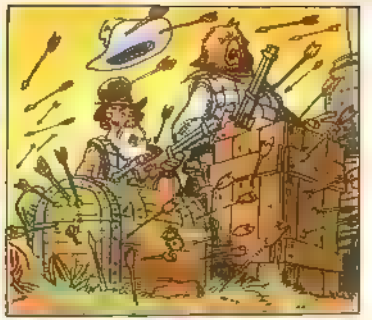

You're shameless! You rogue! You're profiting from our hardship.
You're right... if my circuits allowed me to resent injustice, then maybe...


We got back on the ruined road again, but with our canteens filled with water - only 20 days separated us from our destination: Fort Arena.

We've got to get lucky...if the Arenas tribe appears, they will try to set fire to the wagon train.
I hope they don't show up 'cause I would have a hard time containing the fury of my troops.
4

What are you saying? I really want my atomic rifle to rust, unless sometime during this trip
We run across a single one of those desert savages.
AUUUUUU
AUUUUUU
AUUUUUU
AUUUUUU
AUUUUUU
THE ARENAS! MAKE A CIRCLE AROUND THE WAGON!
AYC
AYC
Everyone that's armed. get out your guns!
Let me go. you let me at them!
5

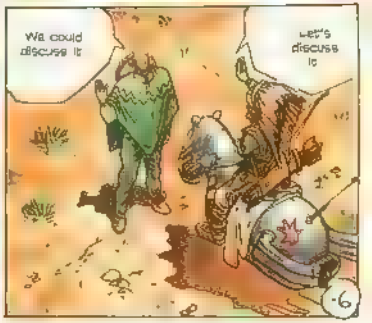
What are we afraid of? We have them outnumbered and we have superior firepower
Let's blow away these primitives We shouldn't be afraid of their bows
Well said, Billy Bud.



Well, yes sometimes it's better to negotiate it's up to you
Sorry that's not in my contract don't have to make truces with these savages

It's our duty, Cyb these people have put their trust in us We can't let them down
I volunteer
How courageous!

O K Burton I'll make sure to mention the place you got stupid on your tombstone


We could discuss it
Let's discuss it
-6

What did they say?
Cool. think we can avoid the carnage.
What are their conditions?

Their conditions are tough. half the animals. plus twenty solar credits

d rather die. or even strangle myself. better yet die of starvation.

And that's not all. in crossing their lands we have offended their gods
and so they demand that we sacrifice two of our party
Who will decide who the victims will be?

That seems right to me. Let's show them whose business this is.
Let the second victim be the bit of metal.
Who got us into this shit. It's him who must pay

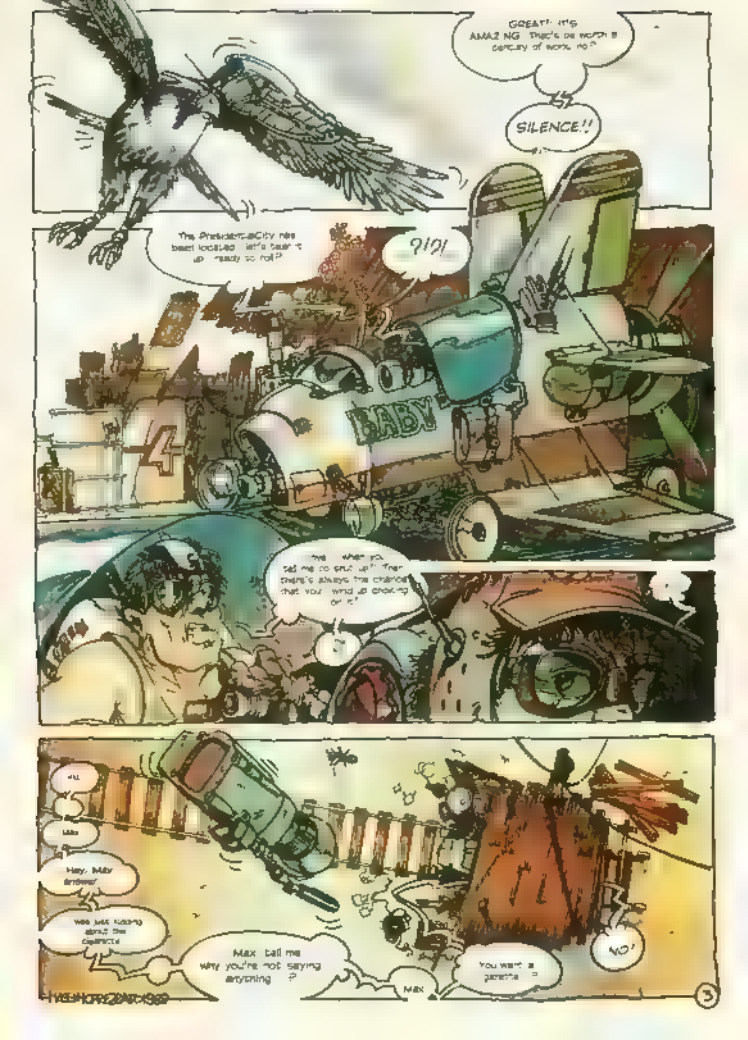
You're garbage...You're a shitty guide!
No! I'm too young to die. I'm still guaranteed for a hundred years!
7

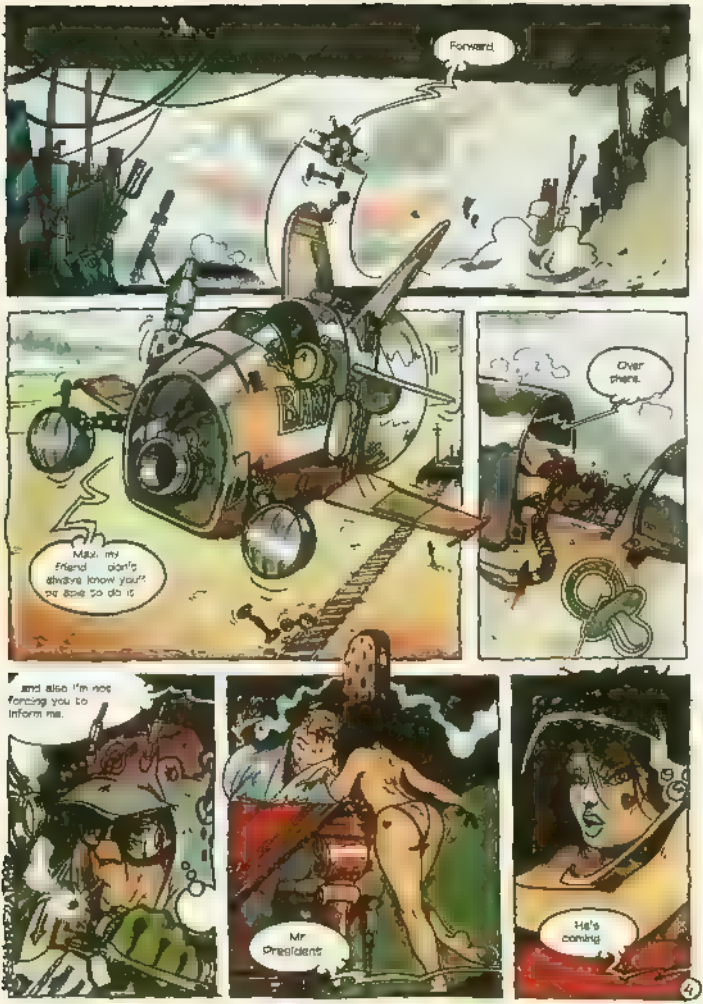
They ruined us. It was the least we could do to leave them in the situation they had themselves in
All the same, it seems a bit of a pair to think of them so much as martyrs
Fuck, the chief's going to start torturing us
Me first. I'm starting to get stiff and I can't feel my arms anymore
Patience, wait until the wagon train gets a bit further away
We didn't do bad business. We're left with ten thousand solar credits after all is said and done
What's the next wagon train?
He said in the next two moons.
But just a second. I'd like to work out something important
Are you interested in giving me back the money I gave you for that multigrade oil?
Impossible, it's not written in your contract
Stupid robot, you want me to pull out your plug, don't you?
8

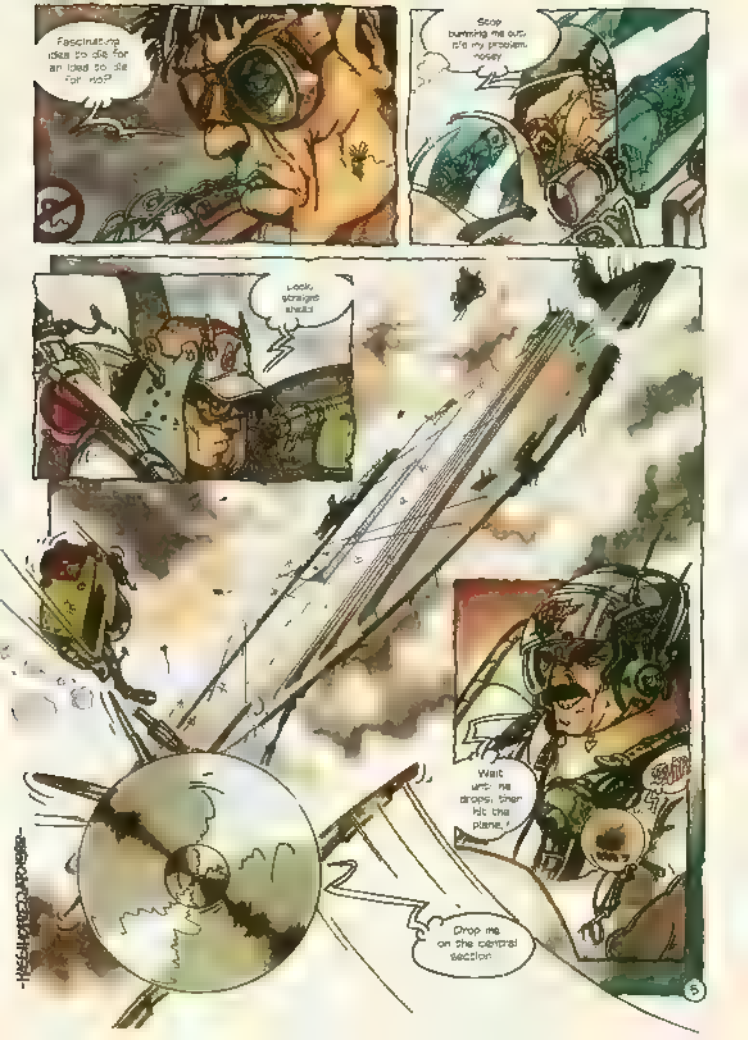
DEAR ENEMY

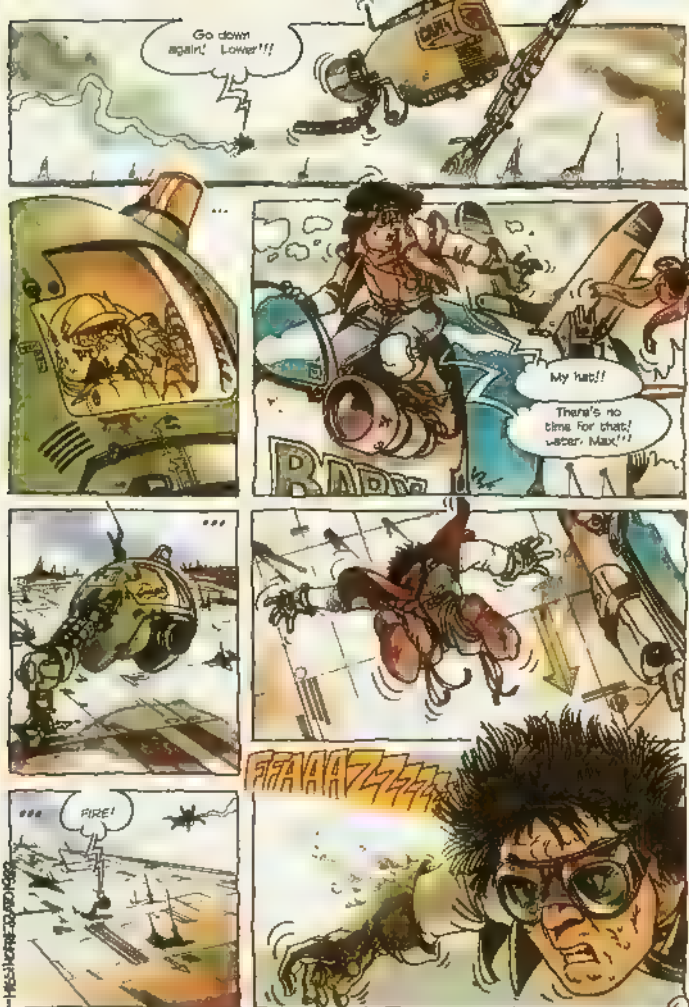
Won't you be done with your "falcon" soon!?
only have a few secondary circuits to connect. Don't be so nervous!
look, Mr. I'm cool. I'm just a bit scared of messing up the connecting wires!
This thing could give is life or death. As for you, just have to deal with it.
you're overthinking, now can you be so serious?<
Kid, you're saying big games like right moving drive your tail and let you out wherever you want. no problem
CAM
After that it's all up to you

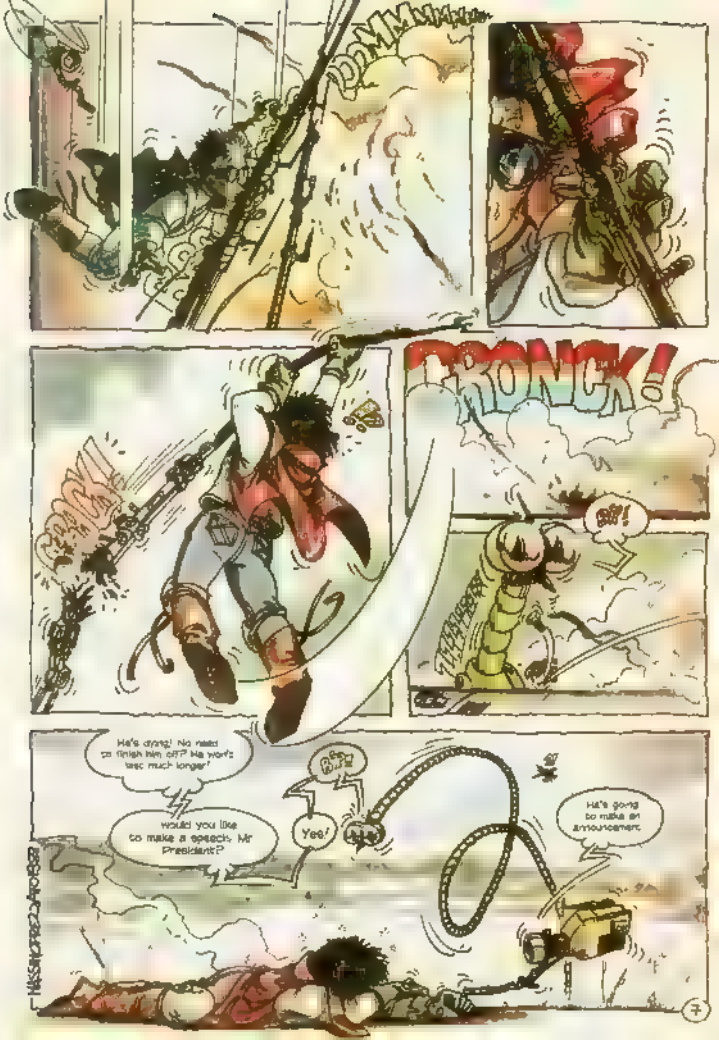
Mr. President, the fleet is coming in the welcoming committee is in place.
Are you ready?
Yes, everything is in readiness. And now you, commander, the action is entirely in your hands. The galaxy
There can be no failure. We cannot afford the risk.
As you order, sir. Are you ready?
There won't be any problems.
Yes, sir! Everything is in readiness, sir. The galaxy is in your hands.
2


GREAT! IT'S AMAZING! There's be worth a century of work, no?
SILENCE!!
The President-elect has been located! We'll have it up ready to roll!
?!?!
BABY
Yes... when you said we co pick up!" Then there's always the chance that you would be cracking on it!
Hi!
Mike
Hey, Baby Brother!
We just kicking about the Cybertron
Max tell me why you're not saying anything
MAX
You want a piece?
NO!
3


Forward!
Max, my friend, don't always know you're up there so do it
Over there.
and also I'm not forcing you to inform me.
Mr President
He's coming


Fascinating idea to die for an idea! To die for me?
Stop burning me out, it's my problem, honey
Look, straight shots!
Wait until the drops, then hit the plane!
Drop me on the central section


Go down again! Lower!!!
...
My hat!!
There's no time for that! Later, Max!!!
...
FIRE!
FFFAVAVAZZZZZ
MECHANICAL TOURISTS

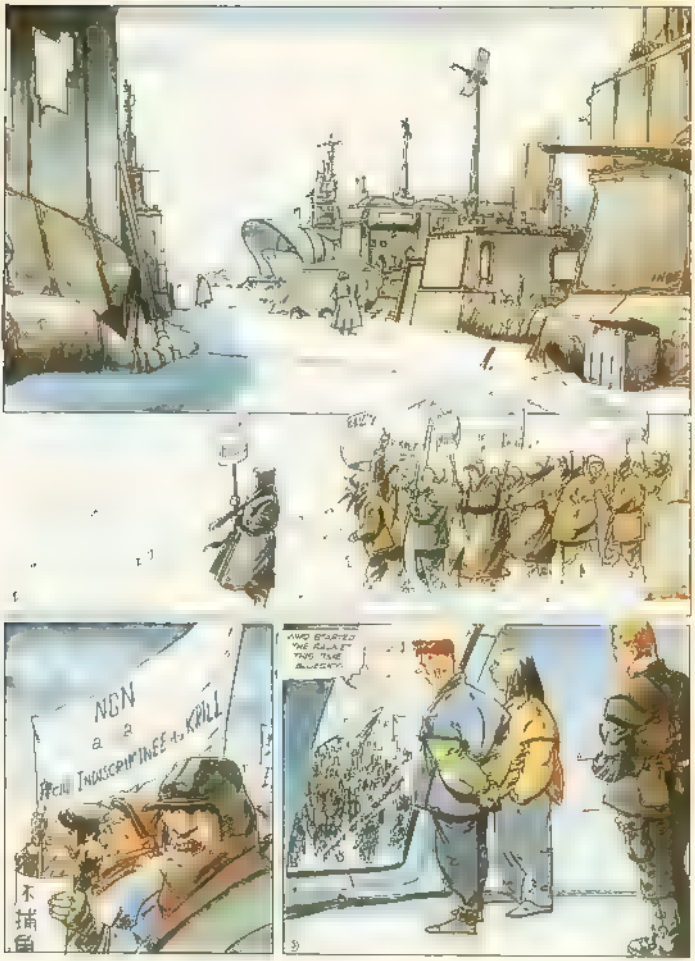

DMMMMM
BRONCK!
Bff!
He's dying! No needs to finish him off! He won't last much longer!
Would you like to make a speech, Mr President?
Bzzz Bzzz
Yes!
He's going to make an announcement
7

Welcome, my favorite opponent
Pardon the somewhat rude reception. But you must understand my position
Shhh... Know what must be done now. You shouldn't worry about that because you will soon die... but... Know so often... Listen carefully
Your destruction will not be in vain... It will serve a noble cause in the peoples of the galaxy. So that they may know my power... It will serve a discourage all others like yourself who take reckless and disorganized actions
Why struggle so much, a guerrilla attack when you have lost in advance against an unjust and corrupt power. And I AM just and corrupt. And assume it, because you, like your parents have been forced and will be known throughout the universe
Don't torment yourself... It is who used your naivete and enthusiasm... you must not regret a thing
After all, you would have loved to spit in my face with all your courage created by man as a Rebel Child... You who have preached your saying, SHOUT freedom! How boring! Know you too will. You think you're a damn president of the liberation of peoples! It's sad to die!
Damn to nope that all... have done for you will make you a little less protective... you died for an idea... yes... but what idea?
PASSWORD: FREEDOM

Goodbye, my dear enemy! And thanks for all you've done, so brilliantly. YOUR LIFE for MY IDEAS and MY POWER, !! My sincere thanks.
...MONSIEUR LE PRÉSIDENT!!!
...MONSIEUR...
Mr. President! Nothing was recorded!!! A completely unforeseen event occurred. When he fell, the strap broke the antenna of the video recorder. It's all wasted.
I'm sorry
FIN

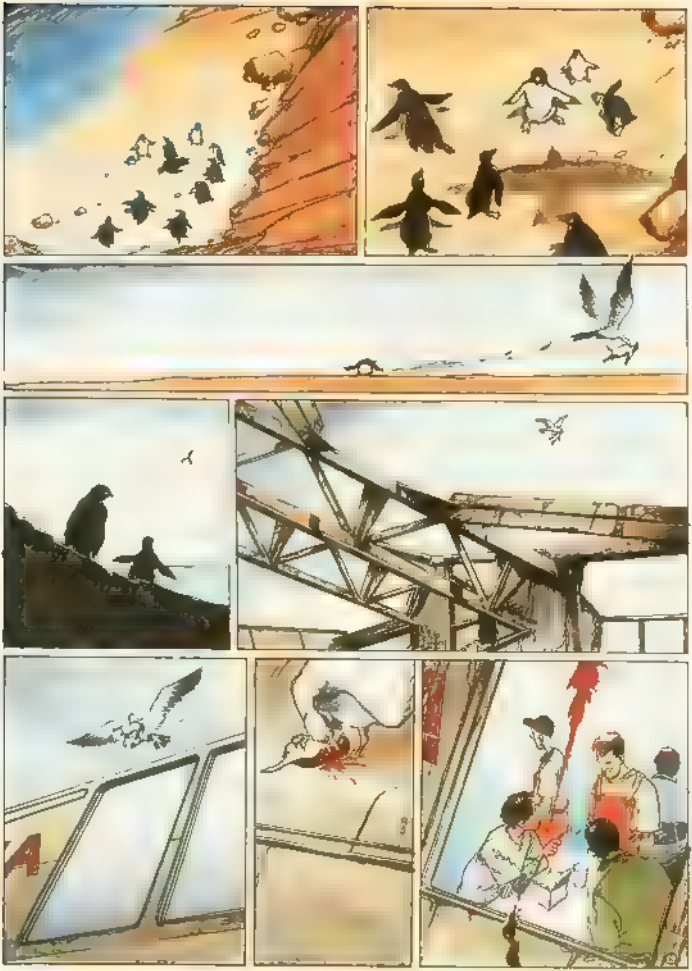
By Guiral & Rubin

KRRRR
KRRR
NOOOO!
NOOOOO!!!
LIGHT TELEVISION
ANTARCTIC TV WISHES A GOOD MORNING TO ALL. TODAY APRIL 26TH, 2058, WE HAVE A TEMPERATURE OF 12 DEGREES BELOW ZERO, CELSIUS.
THE SUN IS THREATENING TO DISAPPEAR BEHIND SOME THICK CLOUDS. WIND VELOCITY IS 40 KPH FOR NOW...
AND NOW, THE OTHER
OUR PRESIDENT WILL ANNOUNCE THE OPENING OF THE NEXT RECREATIONAL CIVIC CENTER FOR WORKERS. EVERYONE IS WELCOME.


NON
INDISCRIMINEE-S, KILL
AND STARTED THE RACE TOO TAKE AWAY!!

WHAT WE ARE PRESIDENT THEY ARE AHEAD TO US IN THE ARMS RACE IN ANTIMATTER WEAPONIZATION.
AS TO WHETHER THEY'RE PROTECTIVE OR INCONTROLLABLE EXPLOITATION OF PROCLIVITIES, MEANS AND US.
LOOK AT THEM! THEY'RE EITHER A PAINFUL REINCARNATION OF THE BRUTAL STRUGGLE LAST EATON
WHAT HAVE TO HAVE.
WHAT THOSE JEEPS DISPERSED IMMEDIATELY, WITH THE LEGAL PROCEDURES!
SHIT!
AS SOON! LIEUTENANT CORTEGA WANTS YOU TO GO IN TO THE STATION. IMMEDIATELY!
WELL OK

FUCK. IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
AND NOT THE FIRST TIME
THERE WAS ANOTHER MURDERED AND MUTILATED.
WITHOUT THE LEFT
NO WITHOUT THE RIGHT
DON'T KNOW THAT
OF COURSE NOT
EXCUSE ME
AND WHY THE HELL ARE YOU TELLING ME NOW?
BECAUSE MY ARSE IS ON THE LINE!
I BRING YOU KNOW BECAUSE I'VE HEARD ENOUGH TO BE YOU THAT YOU'RE ONE OF MY BOYS
BLANCHE
AND NOW I'M TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE ARE FOLLOW ME AND ONLY YOUR GOD WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE IS CONFIDENTIAL UNIVERSAL
MURDERED

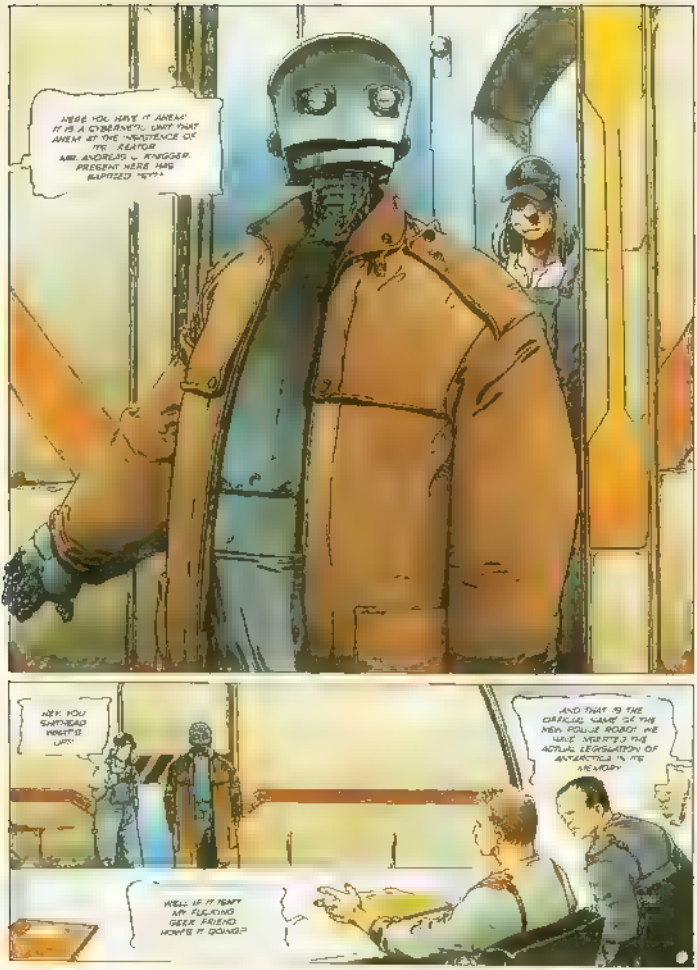


TODAY THE 27TH OF APRIL 2088, THE DEPARTMENT OF THE ENVIRONMENT HAS ANNOUNCED THAT THE MOST RELEVANT STUDY ON THE IMPACT OF HUMANS ON ANTARCTICA...
TV
TOMORROW THAT MAN WILL BE THE DRONE HE VOLUNTEERED TO REGENERATE
AND SO I ASKED YOU, SWEETHEART, WHAT'S THE POINT OF THERE BEING WITH A MOSQUITO'S BRAIN?
YOU KNOW THEY JUST SEND YOU HERE BECAUSE YOU'LL WORK FOR HALF THE REGULAR WAGES.
RIGHT YOU, SHIT!
HEY, KENT! SOME GUY'S LOOKING FOR YOU

YOUR CREDIT CARD IS IN THE RED
I KNOW YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT WHEN GET PAID NEXT WEEK
YOU OWE ME SO MUCH MONEY THAT EVEN A YEAR'S SALARY WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH!
I'M POLITE AND YOU TREAT ME LIKE SHIT
HEY!
UUAA! SON OF A BITCH!
FUCKING HURRY UP
SHIT! MY BANGLES!!!
WHERE'S THE FIRE?
WHAT AN IDIOT! WELL, AT LEAST THEY DON'T LEAVE BOOZE HERE

GET BACK!
BAS-TARD!
AI DON'T BLA !! YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOUR WHOLE LIFE TO ME

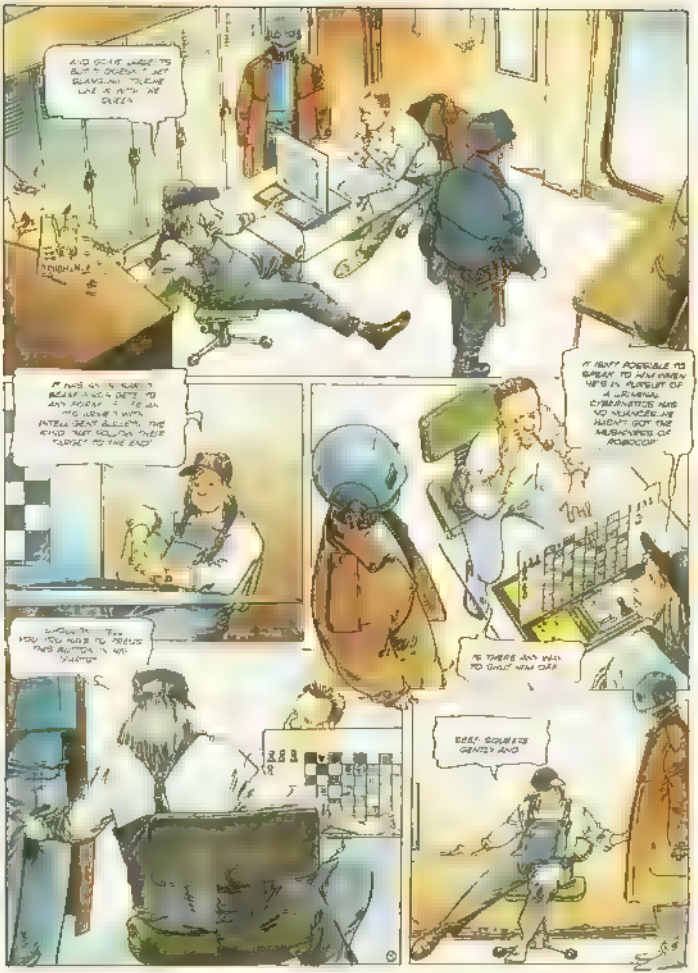
WATCH OUT SIR THE COFFEE IS BOILING
AHEM. THANKS!
IT IS HOPED PEACE WILL BE RESTORED TO THE PLAIN PORTION OF WHICH WILL SHORTLY BE SEEN.
AHEM. ILLEGAL DRUGS WEAPONS ECOLOGICAL TERRORISM POLITICAL CORRUPTION AND NOW THIS SECRET BUSINESS
AHEM. SUCH THINGS WILL BE BROUGHT TO CONCEAL FROM THE PUBLIC. AHEM. IF UNIT 2 WOULD BE SO KIND TO TURN OFF THE SOUND ON THE TELEVISION
YES SIR
IF THE EARTH DEDICATED TO THIS KIND OF 20TH CENTURY FASCISM THIS TIME WILL END
AHEM AND IF HIS MCGUFFIN WOULD PLEASE BE QUIET
ER SORRY
THERE'S AHEAD FIVE WARS GOING THAT BEFORE THINGS GET OUT OF OUR CONTROL AND CERTAIN AHEM DESTABILIZING ELEMENTS OR PARLIAMENT BEGIN TO HOT UP.
WE HAVE DECIDED THAT WE ARE MEETING TO PUT INTO ACTION AN EXPERIMENT THAT WE HAD TRIED IN OTHER COUNTRIES


HERE YOU HAVE IT AHEAD! IT IS A CYBERNETIC UNIT THAT AHEAD OF THE EXISTENCE OF ITS KEATOR MR. ANDREAS V. KNIGGER. PRESENT HERE HAS BAPTIZED "ET"!
HEY, YOU SHITHEAD WHAT'S UP?!
AND THAT IS THE CRITICAL VALVE OF THE NEW POLLIE ROBOT. WE HAVE MERITED THE ACTUAL LEGISLATION OF ANTARCTICA IN ITS MEMORY
WELL IF IT TAKES MY FUCKING GEEK FRIEND HOW'S IT GOING?

MAYBE THIS WILL FREE US OF ALL SENTIMENTAL CONSIDERATIONS WHEN AND IF WE NOW IMPRISON THE LAW.
OLIVER!
FUCK YOU MURPHY ME ORTEGA.
WHAT WHAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY?
IN THE FIRST PLACE I'M PERFECTLY ABLE TO SOLVE THE CASE WITHOUT THAT TV CAM AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, DON'T LIKE BEING USED AS A PUPPET.
IN THE FIRST PLACE MR MCGUFFIN, YOU'RE NOT INDISPENSABLE IN THE LEAD IN THE SECOND PLACE REMEMBER THE EXISTENCE OF AN EXPEDIENT TO END YOUR CAREER...DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
OUR CHIEF COMMISSIONER IS A TOTAL FUCK
COME ON GET THE REVISE SOMEONE'S FEELINGS MAYBE HURT
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? HE TOTALLY FUCKED ME OVER!

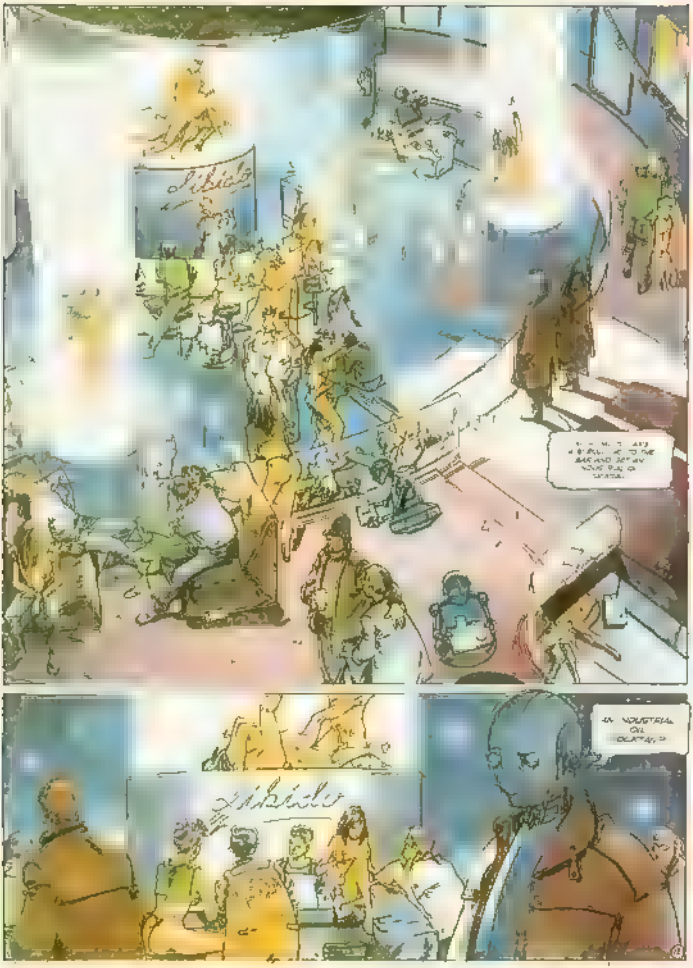
I'M SORRY TERI, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD
HEY... IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT YOU COULDN'T GET IT UP! FUCK ME YOU RAT
YOUR BOY VICIENT SCREWED ME WITH THAT OLD STORY, YOU KNOW!
LEAVE ME ALONE YOU WHORE!
PSH
FUCK HER... NOW!
THOUGHT THAT YOU AND I WEREN'T GOING TO TALK ABOUT MY WORK. I'M NOT HERE AS A WHORE, REMEMBER!
HEY, YOU CERTAINLY ARE WELL-ENDOWED. COME ON, LET ME DO YOU A FAVOR
SOMETIMES YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE SHIT YOU BASTARD.
HEY, MY PUPPY!

SOME 'EM GO IN HERE & BE OUR MEAT
LET ME GO! YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK YOU HURT ME!
COME ON TIAN! YOU'RE BEING HYSTERICAL
WOULD YA PREFER IT IF I LEFT MY CLOTHES ON? AS YOU LIKE.
LET ME GO!
THMP
DID EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU HAVE A PRETTY HEAD?
CRK
SORRY. HAVE LOST CONTROL. I'M SORRY.
IT'S GRAMMAR IS LIMITED, BUT IT DOES SPEAK EIGHT DIFFERENT LANGUAGES.

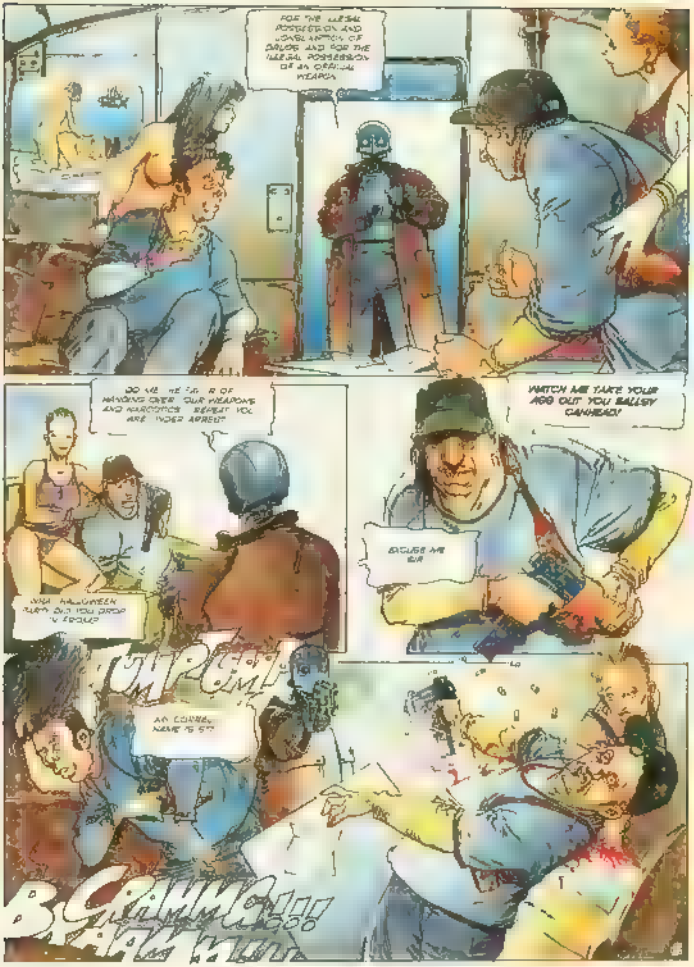

AND SO HE WENT TO BUY A SCHOOL'S NEXT GUARDIAN. TO LIVE LIKE A MAN HE DREW.
IT ISN'T POSSIBLE TO SPEAK TO HIM WHEN HE'S IN PURSUIT OF A CRIMINAL. CYBERNETICS HAS SO ADVANCED HE HASN'T GOT THE MECHANICS OF ROBOCOP.
IF THIS WAS A GAME I'D BECAUSE IT WAS A DEFY TO ANY HUMAN — TO AN ITS WORK WITH INTELLIGENT ALLIES. THE KIND THAT FOLLOW THEIR TARGET TO THE END.
WOW! SO... YOU YOU HAVE TO PRESS THIS BUTTON & HE MOVES?
IS THERE ANY WAY TO SAVE HIM OR
BEEP. SQUEEK GENTLY AND

CLICK "TO BACK OFF."
SORRY TO SPOIL SUCH AN INTIMATE MOMENT.
CLICK "TO BACK OFF."
"CLICK" IT'S OK.
BUT A THIRD BODY HAS JUST SHOWED UP...WITHOUT A HEAD AND WITHOUT A LIMB... THE BRILLIANT WORK OF A DEPRAVED DISCIPLE
THE GUYS IN LABORATORY ANALYZED SKIN FROM UNDER HER NAILS. IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BELONG TO ANY KNOWN KILLERS.
MMMMMM. YES. YES.

THINGS ARE GETTING COMPLICATED AT MY FIRM WHERE JOY TO HOPES FIRST TIME ON... AND WE HAVE TO TAKE THE TWO MINUTES.
PRACTICED PROSTITUTE AT THE LIBIDO I'M NOT USED BUT WE CAN START HERE
YOU'LL KIND AN ARTICLE FOR YOUR USE IN FRONT OF THE LEGAL WHAT THE WELL ARE YOU THINKING
BALBEN YOUR SESSION CALENDAR DON'T MATCH AN ARTICLES FOR THE ONE IN PURSE OF THIS INVESTIGATION
EXCUSE ME SIR MY NAME IS ST
Libido
SAY IT'S RECOMMENDED THAT YOU CONNECT THE SHEETS ON YOUR PATIENT THE ONE YOU ARE HEARING
SHOT IT FALL
MRS. ST

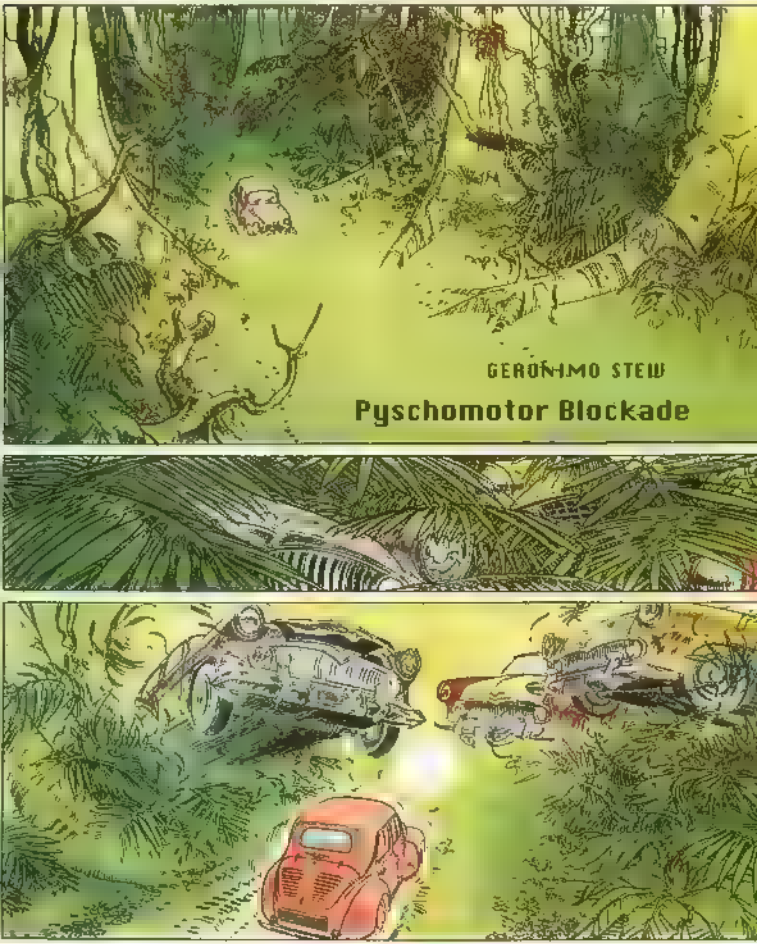


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PLEASE THE INTERRUPTION BUT I'M PULLING DE INDER ARREST


FOR THE ILLEGAL POSSESSION AND DISTRIBUTION OF DRUGS AND FOR THE ILLEGAL POSSESSION OF AN ORIGINAL MEDICI
DO WE HAVE THE RIGHT OF MISSING OVER OUR WEAPONS AND NARCOTICS BEFORE YOU ARE UNDER ARREST
WATCH ME TAKE YOUR ASS OUT YOU BALLSY CANNIBAL!
EXCUSE ME SIR
WAS HALLOWEEN PARTY DID YOU DROP A FOOL?
UMPH!
AH COURSE, NAME IS ET!
BLAHMMM!!!
BLAHMM

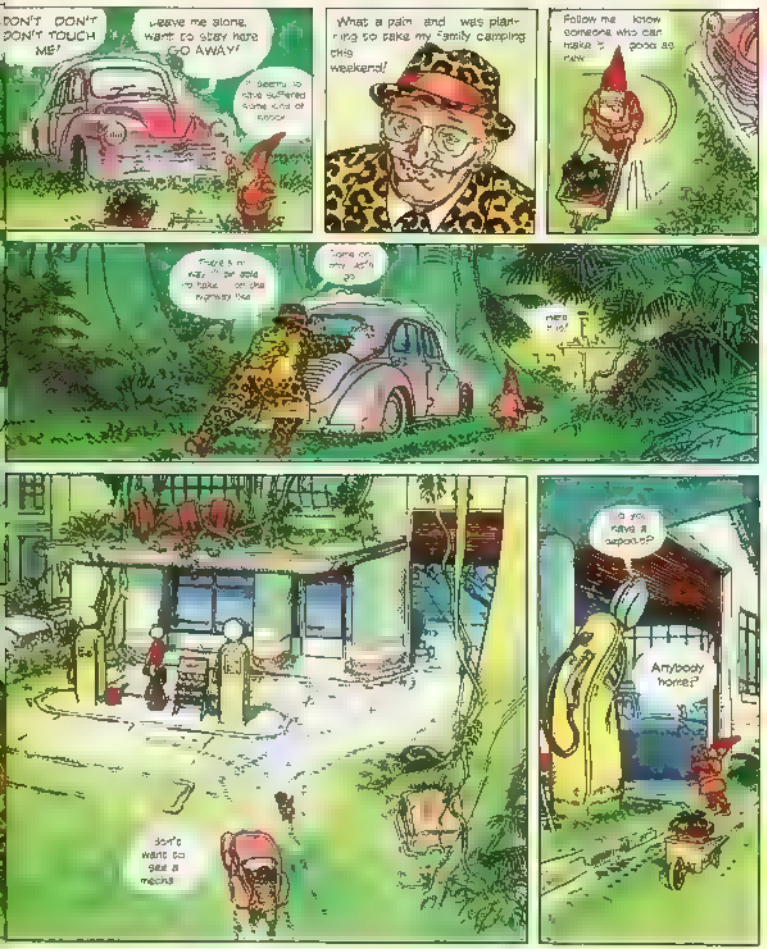
CONTINUED ON PAGE 94

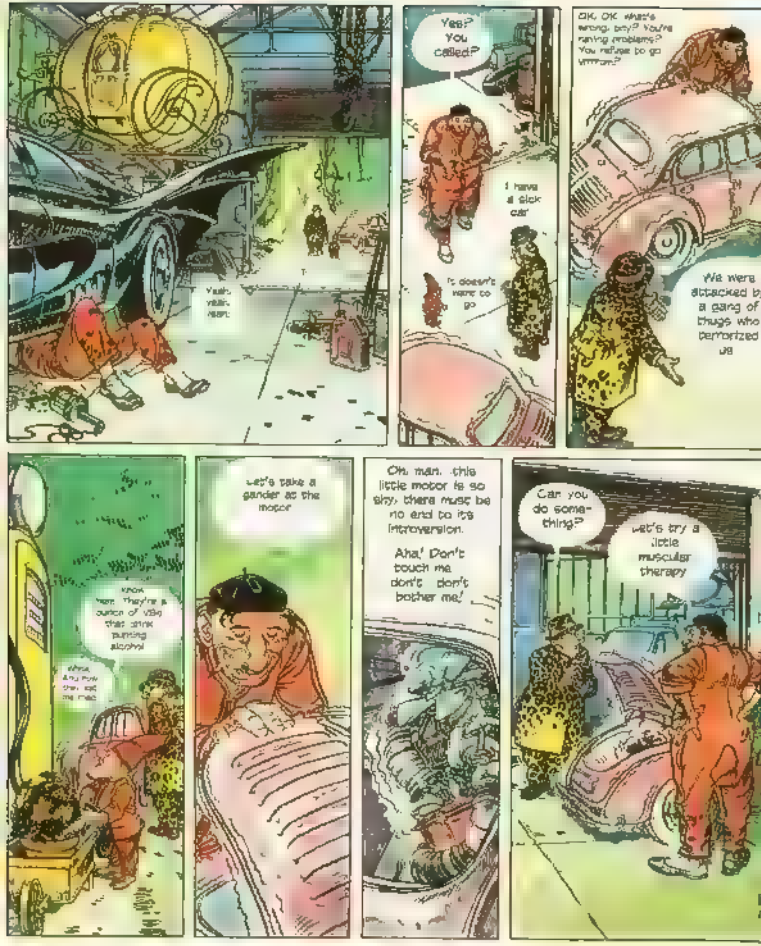
IT WAS A QUIET AFTERNOON. GERONIMO STEW (ALSO CALLED "THE BENGAL TIGER" BY HIS WIFE) WAS RETURNING FROM A DRIVE 'N H S FOUR-HORSE MOBILE



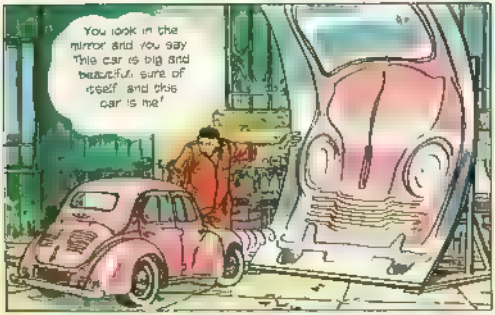
What's up, boy? Frolicking?
Leave me alone. Go away please
Look how the little lad shakes with that motor in his back.
Your jaw or your life!
I'd like to know what's going on here?
Aren't you ashamed to be picking on a little car like mine with all the cylinders you have?
The first one who lays as much as one finger on my car ... I'll take out their radiator
Look at this loser! Who made you traffic monitor!
Forget it, Uncle. Your pimple of a car won't protect you from us
We'll rattle his valves a bit, that's all
Then you can take a look at my chassis

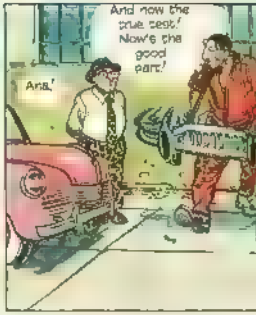
...at's get behind him.
LEAVE US ALONE!
C'mon man, don't be so uptight
PINPON
SHIT! THE POLICE!
PINPON
PINPON
Are you the one behind all this?
...ere
can do all kinds of imitations with my mouth. Vrrrroom, is the sound of a motor
Crrrrrrrz, sh-rrrrring, and everything. It's my only defense
Thanks. Thanks for saving me from such a sticky situation.
It was nothing. My pleasure
What's up with your car? It doesn't look too good.


DON'T DON'T DON'T TOUCH ME!
Leave me alone, want to stay here GO AWAY!
It seems to have suffered some kind of injury
What a pain and was planning to take my family camping this weekend!
Follow me I know someone who can make it good as new
Come on, my son is so
There's no way he could be like on the highway like
Here it is!
Is you have a carpenter?
Anybody home?
don't want to see a mechanic


Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yes? You called?
I have a sick car
It doesn't want to go
OK, OK. What's wrong, sir? You're having problems? You refuse to go uphill?
We were attacked by a gang of thugs who terrorized us
Whoa here. They're a source of vital, that stink burning alcohol
Whoa. And now they eat me raw
Let's take a gander at the motor
Oh, man. This little motor is so shy, there must be no end to its introversion.
Aha! Don't touch me don't don't bother me!
Can you do something?
Let's try a little muscular therapy

This motor has suffered a severe trauma! Do you know its last owner?
No, sorcerer
It wouldn't surprise me if he was a rustic motor killer
Let's try to massage its mechanical organs to bring out all its archaic fears.
Ah!
It's full of tensions. Traumas brought about by the point of the snowel
Aha! Look! Touching upon its distresses has brought out its affective psychomotor blockages!
Let's do some voodoo! I've learned an effigy car make as adjustments
That's much better. It's running.
VRRR VRRR
VROOM
Should I scrub hard?
Yes, like that. Your car is suffering from a bad self image. We should start by giving it a good soap job before tuning it up.
You're calm, your motor is strong, your gears are turning, you feel relaxed, you like yourself, you have no fear and you're not afraid of anything.


You look in the mirror and you say 'this car is big and beautiful, sure of itself and this car is me'

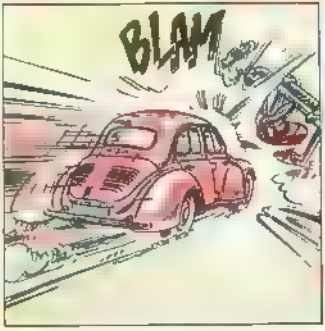

And now the true test! Now's the good part!
Aha!

ALL RIGHT BOY NO MORE FOOLING AROUND!

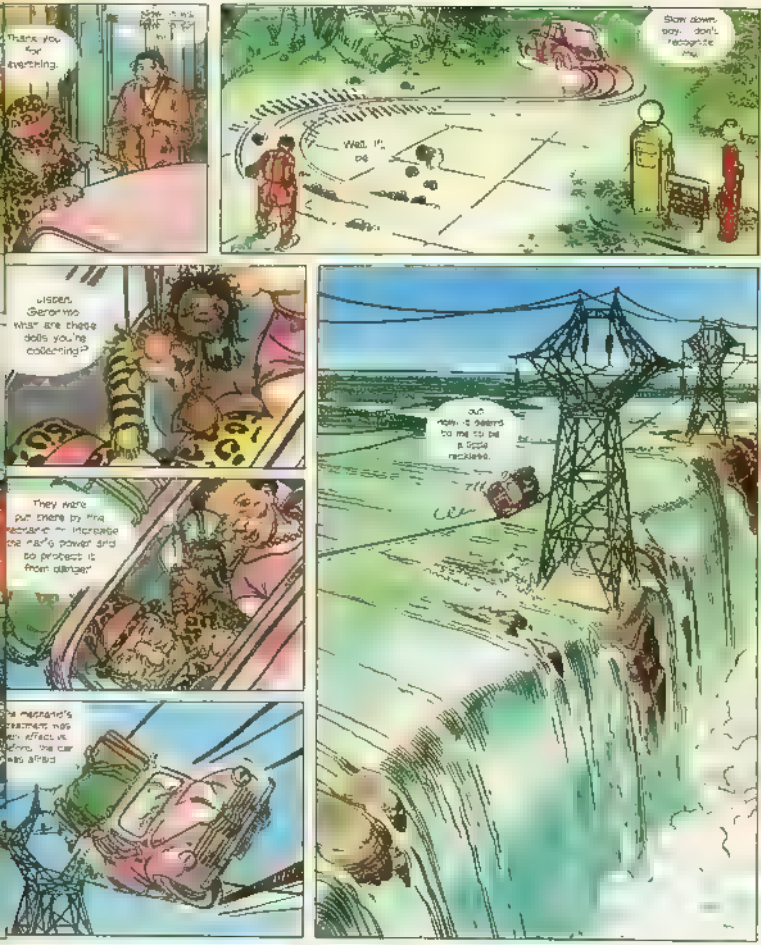
Do me a favor and attack me, go after me stop being such a pussy!

But, but why? You didn't do anything to me!
Don't start with shit, you've gotten in touch with yourself, you know who you are now. Be proud!

GIVE IT SOME GAS UNLESS YOU HAVE NOTHING UNDER THE HOOD!


BLAM

Hey, did you just steal anything?
See, that? Now, if wanted to,
Take that for a vegetable grinder cabbage head!


Thank you for everything.
Slow down, boy... don't recognize me.
Well, if... no
Wisdom, Geronimo. What are these dolls you're collecting?
They were put there by the resistance to increase the city's power grid to protect it from damage.
The mechanic's treatment has been effective. Hmm, the car was afraid
Our mayor... it seems to me to be a little reckless.
FIN

MUSEUM

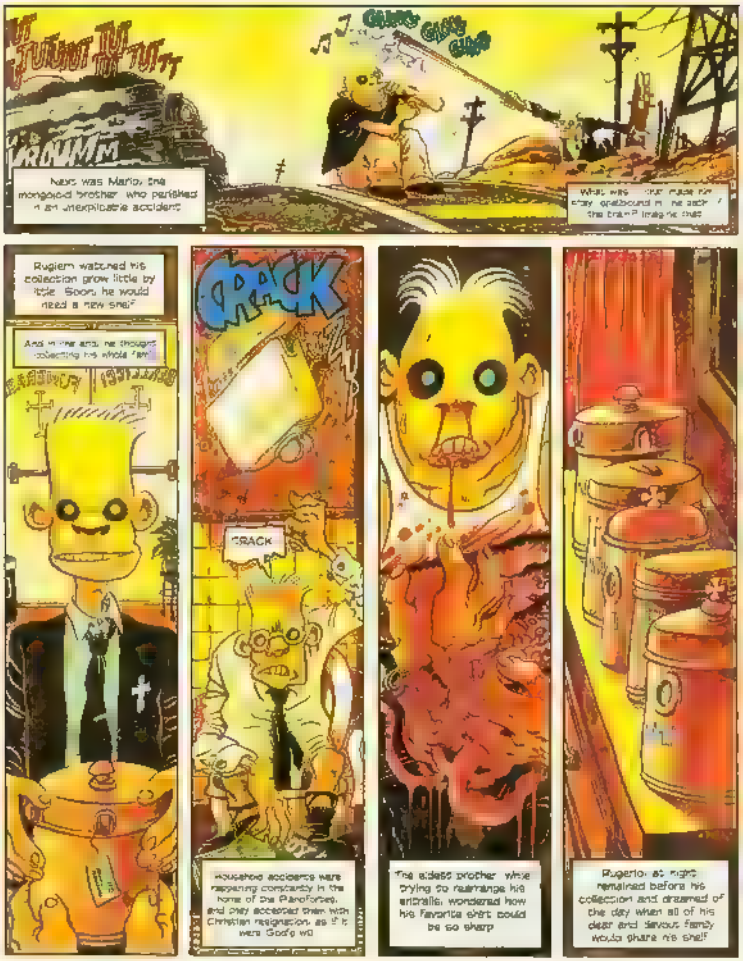
Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the Museum of Compulsive of Collectors. Please do not touch anything.
Behind each object lies a narrow story which will relate to you.
And who guarantees that they will be true?

Rugiero Pianoforte

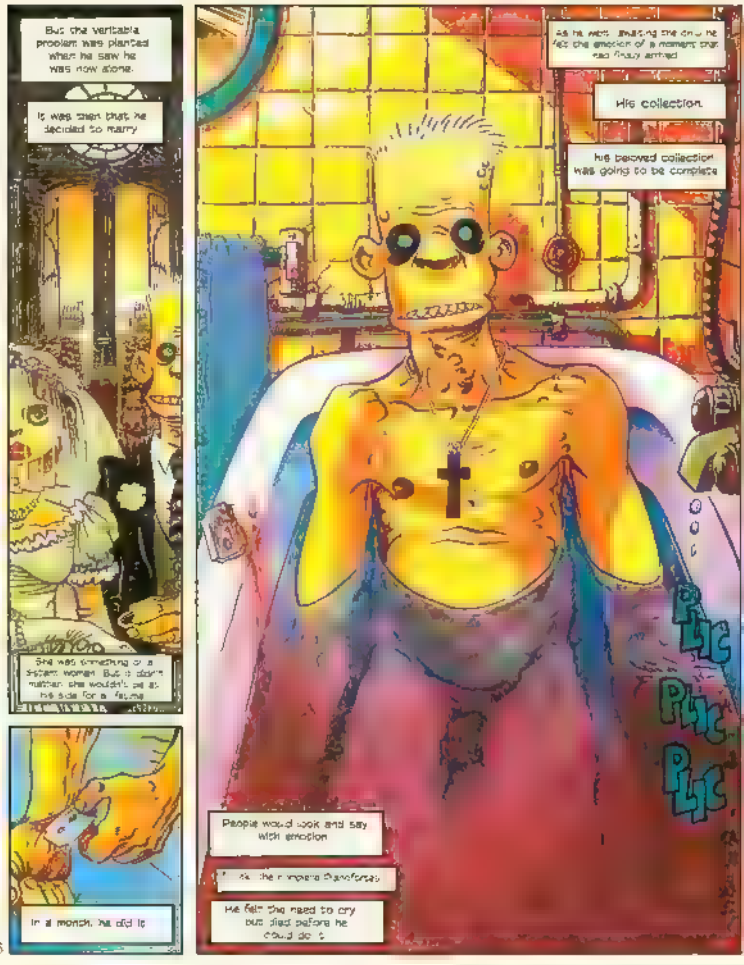
PULVUS ERIS ET IN PULVERE REVERTERIS

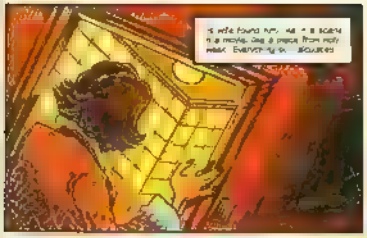
He loved to play games with his little baby brother
Strange games infused with metaphysics.
that appeared to stimulate the mind of this young soldier of Christ
Long live Satan!
TAPTAP TAP T
But physics is badly allied with hotness
CLANG
OUCH
TONG
Indow!!
CLING
An authentic fallen angel
Father Mother the ashes of Renatino.
I'd like to keep them in my room.
Parents far from accepting the consequences of such a strange request.
The parents were deeply moved ... the piety of little Rugero And they agreed
RENATO

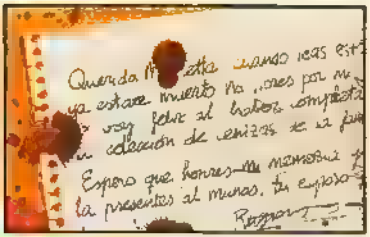
Everyone is aware of the dilemmas that puberty delivers to all with firmly rooted faith
These dilemmas hold a prominent place between that which is sound of mind and body and that which is not
ZIP
And I want to be sensitive when the real subject of this piece may suggest we interpret it one or a few ways
What one chooses is what one chooses that makes
BLAF
SCRITCH
ZOUM
I suspect the more we're the worse we're in the movement for it we have was
And was that not to know the pleasure the true objective


Gloria Gloria Gloria
His name was Mario, the mongoloid brother who perished in an inexplicable accident
What was that noise he always grabbed in the back of the brain? Images that
Rugiero watched his collection grow little by little. Soon, he would need a new shelf
And in time and, he thought, collecting his whole family
CRACK
CRACK
Household accidents were happening constantly in the home of the Pandorfos, and they accepted them with Christian resignation, as if it were God's will
The eldest brother while trying to rearrange his entrails, wondered how his favorite shirt could be so sharp
Rugerio at night remained before his collection and dreamed of the day when all of his dear and devout family would share his shelf

CRACK
A dark archive is thought of a mental map which records and stores all the collected memories
It had a dark interior with stones and notches Rugiero loved his mother so much
NNNNN
She said always said that she wanted to die in her bed, embracing her beloved crucifix
PING
NNNNN
SMASH
The result was a bit indelicate. It must be said.
But it worked
Now Mama would be near us with those stones - and here below, in the shelf - thought Rugiero, who secretly had the vague hope that two sins would be necessary for the stones of his mother

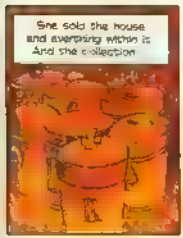

But the veritable problem was planted when he saw he was now alone.
It was then that he decided to marry
She was something of a system woman. But it didn't matter. She wouldn't be at his side for a few days
In a month, he did it
As he went, shaking the drug he felt the emotion of a moment that was finally arrived
His collection
his beloved collection was going to be complete
PLIC
PLIC
PLIC
People would look and say with emotion
He felt the need to cry but fled before he could do it


It was found out, as a scene in a movie. Like a piece from noir. Everything is accurate


Querida Mariella cuando leas esto ya estaré muerto No...creas por mi voy feliz al hotel completa mi colección de cenizas de mi fa
Espero que hayas tu memoria y la presentes al menos, tu explos
Ramon

The truth is that she rarely cried, and that almost no one went to the funeral

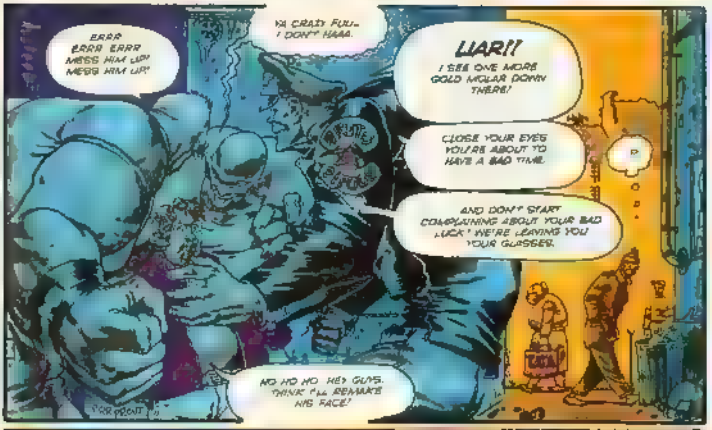
With false resignation - and a new body - she collected the ashes of her husband
very little piety went into her first decision


She sold the house and everything within it. And the collection

Well, she sent it to a distant uncle of the Dear departed
MAIL
An old boxer who wasn't too bright

The old bride didn't know what the plan it was. the powder that was so ceremoniously carried and ag... didn't smell so bad
SNIF SNIF
And so he served it to himself in his coffee. As if it were brewer's yeast or something similar
And teaspoon by teaspoon
a murky brown pus became entire collection. Ever worse, he realized this would put an end to his comic collection
So it's time, Gentlemen. Poor Rogers endures all of his ingenuity to collect his beloved family
and a look arises at astonishing the relics in the Scout
Life is an interminable paradox, my dear visitors. Don't you think?

SUPER ZERO by Stan & Vince


ERRR ERRR ERRR MESS HIM UP! MESS HIM UP!
YA CRAZY FUU... I DON'T HAAA...
LIAR!! I SEE ONE MORE GOLD MOLAR DOWN THERE!
CLOSE YOUR EYES YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A BAD TIME.
AND DON'T START COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR BAD LUCK! WE'RE LEAVING YOU YOUR GLASSES.
HO HO HO. HEY GUYS. THINK I'LL REMAKE HIS FACE!

FINALLY SOME CALM. MY HOUSE NICE AND EASY AND QUIET!
NOW, A LITTLE BOOB TUBE. TIME TO VEGEYATE
AND THIS JUST IN THE TAX ON AGGRESSIONS WILL BE RAISED 21% THIS YEAR

FATHER GABBATHER WILL NOW DELIVER HIS MESSAGE OF PEACE.
PERSONALLY I PRAY FOR THE SOULS OF ALL THOSE FOR WHOM VIOLENCE IS STATE ONLY RECOURSE. THE ONLY WAY OF EXPRESSING THEIR LOVE

RRRRRRAH!
I'M SICK OF THIS!!
POOF
PRETTY SOON YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO BE ABLE TO WALK THE STREETS WITHOUT WEEPING MASSED UP!
IT'S LIKE LOS ANGELES!
THERE'S GOT TO BE A SIMPLE SOLUTION, GOD DAMMIT!
I DIDN'T TAKE KUNG-FU FOR NINE YEARS JUST SO THEY COULD PUT IT ON MY HEADSTONE.
HOLY COW, OF COURSE!!
THE AMERICANS HAVE KNOWN THIS FOR A LONG TIME.
SINCE THE POLICE CAN'T LIVE UP TO THEIR OUTFITS.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT CRIME!
BY BECOMING A SUPERHERO!
FIRST OF ALL A MASK. A SUPERHERO ONLY GETS RESPECT IF HE KEEPS HIS IDENTITY SECRET!
A GOOD HOOD AND A PAIR OF MOTORCYCLE GLASSES WILL DO...
MY SISTER'S DANCE TIGHTS.
MAGIC BALL SWEAT BAG.
PANTS.
HMMM. BUT STILL HAVE THE FEELING THAT SOMETHING IS MISSING.
UNDERPANTS! IT'S TRUE A SUPERHERO WITHOUT UNDERPANTS ISN'T A TRUE SUPERHERO!...
PLUS A BIG CAPE AND A SPLASH OF PAINT OF MY BUTT
THEY'LL BE BLOWN AWAY!

HES I'M READY!
TATATTOIN!
UPLIFT YOUR HEARTS ALAS YOUR SAVIOR IS HERE
HERE! IT'S THE IDEAL OBSERVATION POINT! I'LL WAIT FOR THE BAD ABES THEN I'LL SWOOP DOWN LIKE A VULTURE HAR. HAR HAR. HAR. HAR!
AND JUSTICE WILL BE DONE
BRRR!! NOTHING'S HAPPENING IN THIS TOWN!
I'M FREEZING MYSELF TO THE BONE
AAHHUUM! I CAN'T GO ON. I'VE GOT TO TAKE A LEAK!
QUICK
QUICK
QUICK
QUICK
SO MUCH FOR THE HIDEOUT!
AAAK! NOT A GOOD IDEA THE UNDERPANTS OVER THE TIGHTS
NOT GOOD AT ALL
QUIICK!
AAAAAAHHHHH.
HELP!!!!!
SHIT!!!
SHE KNEW. SHE CALLED OUT FOR ME. IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE!
BAM
BAM

AAIEE
BROOM
BROOM
BROOM
BROOM
AIEEE
GARGLL BROOF_
RHHHH RHHH
GIEKKK REELIAE!
WOW! I DID IT BY THE SKIN OF MY TEETH! I MADE A GREAT LEAP
ALL BECAUSE OF THIS SILLY CAPE! ARRGH!
GNNN!! I'VE GOT TO GRAB THAT DRAINPIPE!
FUCK IT'S HIGH! FUCK IT'S HIGH!
WHY DOESN'T ANYONE EVER CURSE IN THE COMICS? IDIOTS!
IF I GET DOWN ALIVE I SWEAR I'LL NEVER DO THIS AGAIN!
I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING
HAR. HAR. HAR. HAR. HAR.

MAYBE IT'S NORMAL TO FREAK OUT AFTER ALL.
SPIDERMAN ALSO CARRIED A CLOTH BAG ON HIS FIRST MISSION.
HHHHH!
BANZAI!!
PONK
ARGHHH!
OOOH YOU MANIAC!
AAHHRRRR
TWIP
?!
?!
PAN
NOW I'M SICK OF ALL THIS KIDDING AROUND.
UH-MISS, CALM DOWN...I'M HERE TO..
SHUT UP! I'M GOING TO BLOW YOU ALL AWAY, YOU IDIOTS!
PAW PAW PAW PAW
NEY
OHH!

WOW. SHE'S COMPLETELY COLD. THAT ONE. SHE'S INTO TORTURE
TAKE COVER!!
THEY SAY BABES ARE MUCH MORE COLD-BLOODED IN VIOLENT SITUATIONS.
LISTEN PAL : HAVE NOTHING AGAINST YOU PERSONALLY IT WAS JUST THE SITUATION.
...!
IT'S WELL KNOWN THAT DANGER BRINGS PEOPLE CLOSER TOGETHER.
COME WITH US. I'LL BUY YOU A DRINK
UHHH..BUT WELL...
COME ON COME ON. DON'T BE SUCH A PANSY OR ELSE YOU'LL BE ALONE
REALLY YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT YOU'RE DOING WALKING AROUND IN SKINNYGHT CLOTHING.
IT'S PROVOCATIVE!!
BUT NOT AT ALL. NOT AT ALL! WHAT WANTED TO DO WAS.
YOO HOO! OUR FRIENDS! LOOK WHO THEY'VE BROUGHT
HEYA. BATMAN
AND CUTE TOO
THAT'S HOW HE ENDED UP
ISN'T HIS COSTUME COOL?

BRONX II

THE ACTOR

ALBERTO SARCHIONI '87

Alberto Sarchioni

YOU HAVE THE GRACE OF A COW AT DEAR THE SCRIPT CALLS FOR THE KISS IN THE GARDEN TO BE PASSIONATE"
DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT PASSIONATE MEANS? YOU USELESS LUMP
AND AS FOR YOU WHO THE HELL DID YOU WALK IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA LAST SCENE? YOUR STUPID SLAPSTICK STUNTS ARE KILLING THIS MOVIE!
THEY ALL WANT TO BE STARS... UNFORTUNATE, FOR THEM "ALIEN" DOESN'T HAVE A "U"
I'M SO SICK OF ALL OF YOU, YOU'RE USELESS. I'M GIVING YOU BACK THE SCRIPT OUT
HMMM, THEY STILL HAVEN'T CALLED TO APOLOGIZE? I'LL WAIT. THEY MUST THINK I'LL SHOW UP LIKE USUAL

BUT NO, THIS TIME I'M SERIOUS.
NEXT I SEEING TO ME THEY'RE A BIT LATE
PIKE
BRAM!
WHEN THEY CHANGE THE CHANNELS AND SEE THE COMMERCIAL WITH TEARS IN YOU AND YOUR KNOW WHO THEY'RE DEALING WITH.

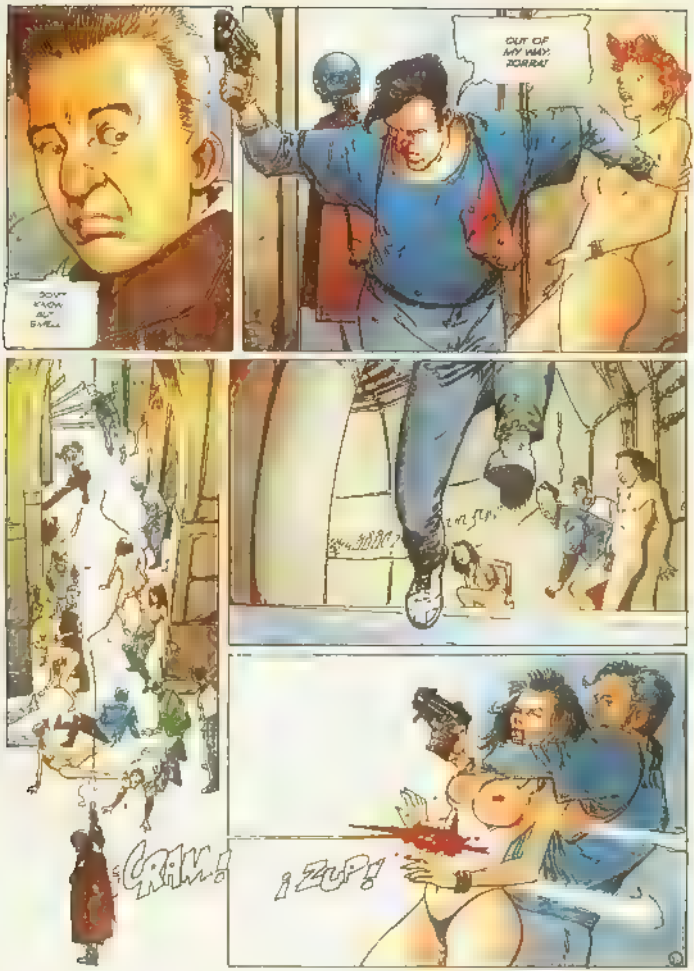
HEARD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED JOHNNY BUT THAT'S NO EXCUSE NOT TO CALL IN ONCE IN A WHILE
BE FRANK, I'M NOT AT THE END OF AN ARM HERE WHILE THAT'S HAPPENING
IN REALITY I HAVE A LOT OF OPTIONS JUST WAIT UNTIL I OPEN UP THE CHANNELS.
HEY JOE
DAMN DEGENERATE CRIME RIDDEN SOCIETY WE BUILD HAVE SPOILT ME I WAS BORN FOR BATTLE BUT I CAN THE TREE HAS FALLEN
NO OLD AND DEAD AGENT KNOWS IT SOUND LIKE YOUR FRIEND JOHNNY JOHNNY ASHOK
WELL ES A NEW BLOSSOMS ON THE TREE OF LIFE EYES WIDE OPEN
WELL A LOT OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN A NO SHOW AT THE BAR AND I'M BORED I WOULD LIKE TO BE WITH ARE THERE ANY OF YOU GUYS
BUT SURE MAN DIDN'T FORGET THAT DEBT
FUCK IF MAN ARE WE GOING TO BE BITTEN BY A BROKEN OLD DOG

HMMMM AFTER I GET SOMETHIN'S SURE
JUST TWO MONTHS OUT OF WORK AND I'M ALMOST UP TO MY NOSE WHERE DID I GO WRONG? DON'T WORRY AND ANYWAY AN ACTOR WHAT'S GREEN TO MOVE AS I WERE STILL WORK AS MAKE IT BACK TO HER
KING!
HE! ICE WANTS A GOLD MAN YES ES SURE I'M LOOKING FOR WORK YES I'M WHAT A BUTLER YOU TALK A BUTLER
YOU'RE RUDE WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME A GOOD ACTOR DON'T YOU ME ? YOU AN EMPTY SHELL AS YOU
IDIOTS WASTING AN ACTOR LIKE ME WITH MY TALENTS THEY'RE TRYING TO DESTROY ME
SIX MONTHS WITHOUT WORK I'M GOING TO DIE OF STARVATION SOON YOU'LL NOT EVEN SEE ME IN THE STREETS ANYMORE
NOW MY LAST HOPE COULD BE GOD TO TELL YOU THAT HE HAS A THEATRE ROLE FOR ME MAY BE STARVED I THAT I WON'T BE AN EXTRA

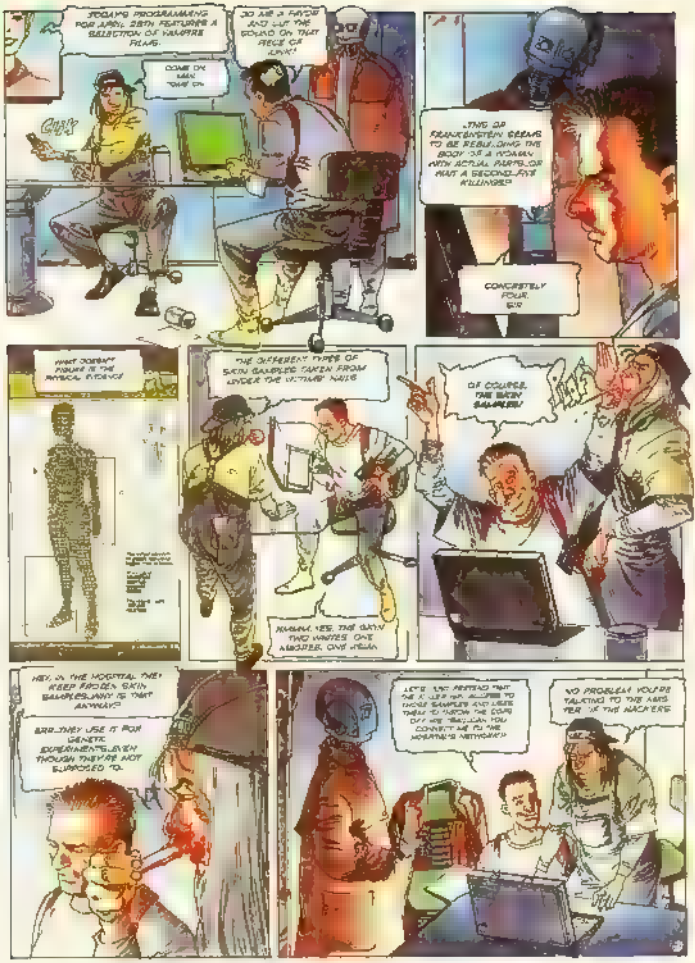
HI BILLIE.
HI JOHNNY.
SO... WENT IN FOR A PART IN DOUGLAS NEW PLAY AND HE SAID NOBODY HAS THE EXPERIENCE AND ALTHO YOU HAVE ONLY YOU KNOW BEING THE BEST TO BE WITHOUT ANY PRETENSIONS HE OFFERED ME THE PART BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT WE DEFERED ME THE EAL ROLE AND THAT WAS LIKE WHEN FIRST STARTED AND TO BE THINK OF THAT...
...OUR THING... REMEMBER WHEN YOU FIRST TOLD ME YOU DON'T SEE A "FILM-FEATURE" YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD IT MADE IN THE SHADE WELL IT'S NOT GOING TO LET UP EITHER NEED BUT YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT STYLE
ANOTHER STYLE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'VE GOT TO MANAGE SAYING.
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS THAT THIS IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF BUSINESS THAN YOU'RE USED TO. YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE AGGRESSIVE. YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THINGS YOU DON'T LIKE TO DO FOR THE PART.
REALLY... NEED TO HEAR YOU UNDERSTAND RIGHT? SEE SEE SEE DID YOU THINK WENT DOWN IN MY KNEES A GOOD TOOLS
THE FOLKS HERE WANT TO THE BEHIND TO EXIT ARE "IS S DAMN WORLD AND DON'T HAVE A DIME FOR SOMETHING NOT TO SERVE
LAWYERS
LAWYERS

I'M A MINERVA WOOD TODAY. MY MOTHER-IN-LAW DIED AND I'VE BEEN CRYING
I HOPE HOBOO CAN TAKE HOW THAT NOTHING BAD HAPPENED ... GET A HOT COFFEE AND GRIND ME NIGHT IN A MOTEL
YOU'RE REAL BEAUTIFUL COLLECTIONAL I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BEAUTY
DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER ME BUT I FEEL LIKE IT'S BEEN MISSING MY WHOLE LIFE. DON'T KNOW I'M CRAZY FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY BUT I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART GOD PUT YOU HERE NOW—JUST AT THIS MOMENT IN MY HEART TO BE

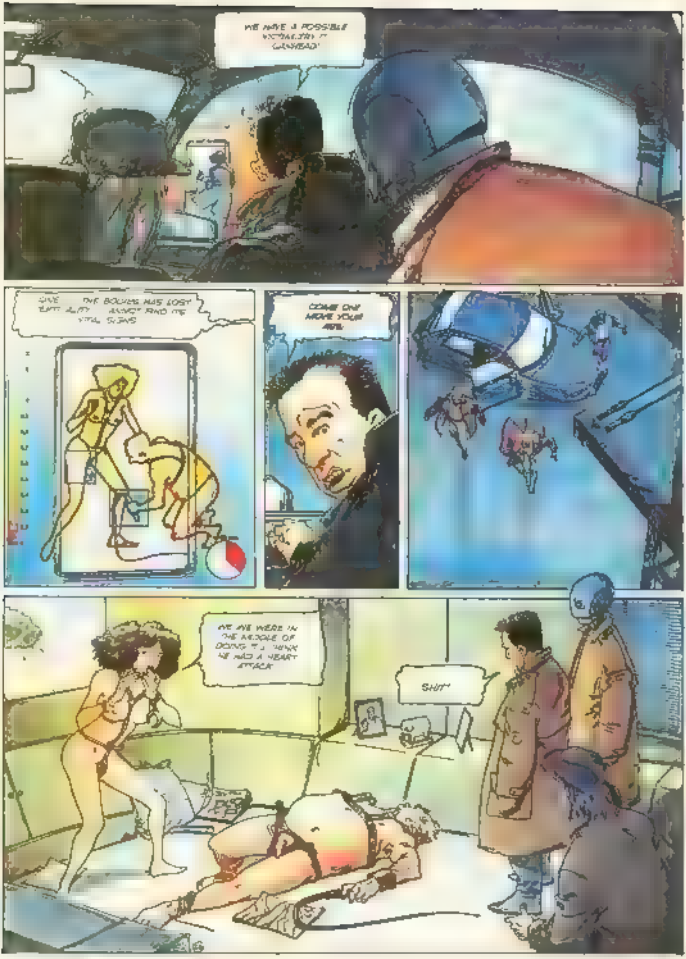
COME WITH ME. PLEASE. DON'T BE AFRAID! JUST WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU. THAT'S ALL. A MOMENT OF PARADISE. THE REDEMPTION AFTER SO MUCH SUFFERING. THE BEGINNING OF A NEW STAGE IN MY LIFE. A NEW STAGE OF ASCENT AND TRIUMPH. A NEW ROAD... ALL HAND DOWN 'N VICTORY IS YOU GIVE ME THE POWER TO VANQUISH MY ADVERSITY. COME! SO LOVE. COME. DON'T BE AFRAID!
HOTEL
HOTEL
HOTEL
OH, LET ME CARESS YOU. YES, YES... CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE SO SOFT!
HOTEL
HOTEL
THERE... DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME! I SWEAR IT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE. IT MUST BE THE COLD OUT... HAVE PATIENCE.
HOTEL
BUT DON'T GO!!
HOTEL
ALBERTO SANCHARIN


DON'T KNOW MY SMELL
OUT OF MY WAY, ZORRA!
¡ZAP!

THREE DEAD, YOU FUCKED THE PEACE, AND YOU COME BACK WITH A PIECE OF GLASS IN YOUR HEAD
CONGRATULATIONS, MCGUFFIN! GREAT UNDERCOVER WORK
AND NOW I MUST TELL YOU THAT THE BODY COUNT IS UP TO FOUR, UNDERSTAND?
MINE! YOU'RE ALL MINE!
CHSHH!
AND NOW I REGRET THE FOURTH WAS MISPERE-MCGUFFIN, I'M GIVING YOU 48 HOURS.
JUST LIKE IN THE OLD STOP-FUCKS.
LET'S HAVE A LITTLE QUIET HERE UNTIL I GET BACK OK, DEARIE?
MOTHER OF GOD.
I'M NOT IN THIS POSITION TO GIVE A SPECIMEN. ALTHOUGH, CAN MAKE YOU ONE IF YOU LIKE.
YOU ARE A CLUMSY CUNT!
OH, YOU DON'T NEED ANY HELP WELL YOU CAN'T SAY I'VE NEVER OFFERED.
DONE!


TODAY'S PROGRAMMING FOR APRIL 28TH FEATURES A SELECTION OF VAMPIRE FILMS.
SO ARE A PACK OF JUST CUT THE CRAP!!
COME ON MAN, TAKE IT.
...THIS OR FRANKENSTEIN SEEMS TO BE REBUILDING THE BODY OF A WOMAN WITH ACTUAL PARTS...OR MAYBE A SECOND-RATE KILLINGS?
CONCRETELY POOR, SIR
WHAT DOESN'T FIGURE IS THE PHYSICAL EVIDENCE
THE DIFFERENT TYPES OF SKIN SAMPLES TAKEN FROM UNDER THE VICTIMS' NAILS
OF COURSE, THE SKIN SAMPLES!
HMMM...YES, THE SKIN TWO MATCHES ONE MURDER, ONE VICTIM
HEY, IS THE HOSPITAL THEY KEEP FROZEN SKIN SAMPLES IN? THAT ANYWAY?
BRO...THEY USE IT FOR GENETIC EXPERIMENTS...EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO.
LET'S USE PATRICK THAT HE'S USED TO ACCESS TO THOSE SAMPLES AND USES THEM TO PATCH THE COPS OFF THE TRAIL...CAN YOU CONNECT ME TO THE HOSPITAL'S NETWORK?
NO PROBLEM YOU'RE TALKING TO THE KING HERE OF THE HACKERS

MUST INFORM YOU THAT ACCORDING TO PARAGRAPH 2 OF PART 8 OF THE UNIVERSAL CODE OF THE ANTARCTIC POLICE, IT IS PROHIBITED TO ACCESS INFORMATION OR PUBLIC ARCHIVES WITHOUT OBTAINING AUTHORIZATION OF A JUDGE.
REQUEST TO ACCESS THE ARCHIVE OF THE FROZEN SKIN BANK, DENIED
SHIT!
HAVE A LITTLE FAITH, MAN.
YOUR FRIEND ANDREAS IS A MAN OF RESOURCES. MEET METHODIC, A LOGARITHM OF INFORMATION WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSES
YOU CARRY IT TO THE COMPUTER AND IT ALL DISPLAY THE KEY TO THE HOSPITAL THEN ORDER IT TO FIND THE DESIRED ARCHIVE.
AND...NOW THE SECRET CODE WILL APPEAR LIKE MAGIC...
YOU'RE SUCH AN UNBEARABLE GEEK SOMETIMES. LOVE YOU ANYWAY
A DOCTOR AND THREE EMBRYOLOGIC EXPERTS.
LET'S GO AFTER THIS HOOKER. COME ON!


WE HAVE A POSSIBLE
"CASUALTY"
CLINICAL
GIVE THE BOURG HAS LOST ALOT BLOOD AND HE STILL SLAVES
COME ON! MOVE YOUR ASS.
WE ARE HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF DOING IT... WHEN HE HAD A HEART ATTACK
SHIT!

ON THE ONE HAND, WE HAVE THE DEATH OF THREE MEN AT THE HANDS OF A CYBERNETIC UNIT.
...THAT IS WORKING FOR THE POLICE. WHILE ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE IS THE BODY OF ANOTHER MUTILATED WOMAN ON WHARF 6.
GENTLEMEN, THE SOCIALIST MAJORITY DEMANDS AN OFFICIAL EXPLANATION ON PART OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WHICH HAS UNTIL NOW REMAINED SILENT.
AND THE RESULT IS THAT SON OF A BITCH OLIVER IS PRESSURING ME. MCGUFFY...I WANT RESULTS AND I WANT THEM NOW!
ALREADY TOLD YOU I'M ON AN IMPORTANT TRAIL, BUT I NEED MORE.
DON'T COME TO ME WITH YOUR STORIES! YOU HAVE 36 HOURS LEFT! NOT ONE MORE, YOU HEAR!!

MARK AND TALON ARE HEADING FOR THE NEXT OVER.

WE'LL SEE WHO THE FUCK IS MARK AND TALON. I SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN TAN INVOLVED IN THIS MESS.

DIDN'T KNOW THEY PUT PORN ON TV
NO, HONEY. IT'S BANNED. THIS IS CLOSED CIRCUIT

YOUR SKIN IS SO DELICATE. SMOOTH. SOFT.
WELL AREN'T YOU A POET. COME WORK OUT WITH YOUR C. O'HARE

I CAN'T! I CAN'T!
EH. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? WHAT'S WRONG?
GOD.

FUCK! THIS KOOT IS STANDING ON THE GRILL! I CAN'T OPEN IT!

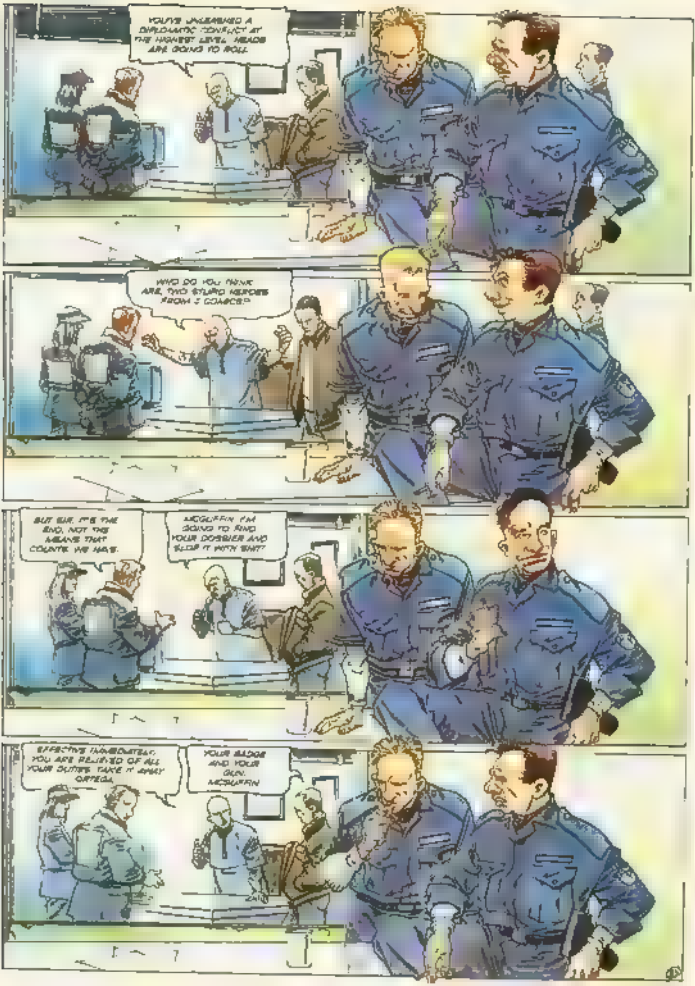
BAIF. BAIF. FALSEH. BUIF. WAIT. I WANT YOU TO KNOW ME. OH. I'M SORRY
THEN DO IT!

OOPS. EXCUSE ME.
EXIT
NO PROBLEM!
MY HERO! ARE YOU HIM
STOP LAUGHING LIKE A CLOWN AND GET ME OUT OF HERE
TOAST AND
NONE OF THOSE THREE SLIMS IS THE KILLER. AND ONLY MOS IN MORS HOURS!
WHAT ABOUT THE WOMAN? ISN'T THERE A WOMAN WHO HAS ACCESS TO THE BATH SALONS?
WHAT ARE YOU DRINKING?
AN INDUSTRIAL OIL COCKTAIL FOR ME PLEASE
THE COMPUTER COULD BE MISSING SOMETHING A FLAW FROM THE LAST CENTURY IN MINCE A WOMAN.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
THE INSPECTANT MAYBE ANDREAS HAS SOMETHING!

DUBRAVKO CASALA SURGEON FOR THREE YEARS IN THE BELGRADE PUBLIC HOSPITAL HIRED IN 2054 TRANSFERRED TO THE ATLANTIC GENERAL HOSPITAL IN JOSS
YOU CAN'T FIND OUT AND SUE AND FIRE!
THE ACCORDING WITH THE TAPES THE CAL 4441 HOLDS IN TO CONSUL WITH ITS CENTRAL COMPUTER IN THE BELGIAN EMBASSY
HMMM THERE A REMOTE POSSIBILITY BUT THE ONE ONE WE HAVE HOW CAN WE ACCESS THEIR COMPUTER?
I'D HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MIDNIGHT WHEN THE EMBASSY SHUTS HOURS TAKE A MONTH OR TWO AT
COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AT THIS TIME OF DAY THE EMBASSY IS CLOSED!
WE'RE THE TECHNICIANS THEY SAID THINK THEY HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THEIR NET FEED. WE SHOULDN'T COME ANY EARLIER
HOW STRANGE NOBODY TOLD ME ABOUT ANY PROBLEM

MEAGE-X UROS, INFORMATION TECHNICIAN FOR THE EMBASSY ! FORGOT TO REGISTER A... THEY'RE COMING UP TO CHECK OUT A PROBLEM.
THE TECHNICIANS JUST GOT HERE. BUT IF THE CALL TEXT IN THE RECORDS CAN'T.
U THAT LABE GET IN TOUCH WITH THE AMBASSADOR BUT OF COURSE AT THIS TIME OF DAY. DON'T KNOW IF.
EE...IT'S OK MEGS UROS, YOUR WORD IS ENOUGH FOR ME.
ARE YOU GOING TO BE LONG?
WELL SEE, BUT WE'LL BE OK WE'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN WE'RE DONE. OK?
O-B-R-E-N-O-V-I-C RAGNAMENTER!
GREAT! WOW THE AMBASSADOR'S PERSONAL ANSWERMAN

BREAK!
HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT?
A LITTLE BIRD TOLD IT TO ME.
BELGRADE 2034 PATIENT ORL OBSERVOYZ DIED ON THE OPERATING TABLE INVESTIGATION OPEN. PATIENT RECOILED FROM MONOCRYSTAL ADVANCES BY DOCTOR "SLIGHTLY" ERROR SUSPECTED DURING SURGICAL INTERVENTION "ARE" SUFFERED JACK OF PROCS DOCTOR TRANSFERRED TO ANTARCTIC HOSPITAL IN 2036
WE HAVE OURSELVES A SWEPT PSYCHOPATH!
CONGRATULATIONS GENTLEMEN.
SHIT!


YOU'VE UNLEASHED A DIPLOMATIC CONFLICT AT THE HIGHEST LEVEL. HEADS ARE GOING TO ROLL.
WHO DO YOU THINK ARE, TWO STUPID HEROES FROM 2 COMICS?
BUT SIR, IT'S THE END, NOT THE MEANS THAT COUNTS. HE SAID.
MCGURRIN I'M GOING TO FIND YOUR DOSSIER AND SLOSH IT WITH SHIT!
EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, YOU ARE RELIEVED OF ALL YOUR DUTIES. TAKE IT AWAY ORTEGA.
YOUR BADGE AND YOUR GUN, MCGURRIN

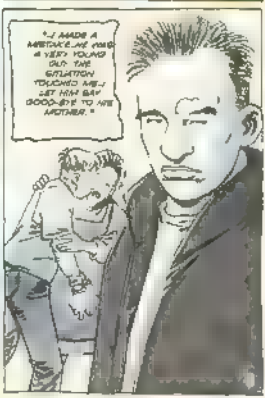
STOP MAKING THAT FACE, DEAR. TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF. YOU'RE PATHETIC.

FIGHT HIM! USE THE EVIDENCE. CHALLENGE THAT SON OF A BITCH, OLIVER. TAKE YOUR CASE TO PARLIAMENT!

IT'S NO USE TALLY. IT'S NO USE IF OLIVER REOPENS MY CASE THEY'LL JUMP ON ME LIKE VULTURES.
WHAT CASE? WAS IT IN THE PAPERS? YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU POOR GUY!

IT WAS SEVEN YEARS AGO...WHEN I WAS STATIONED IN HOLLAND.

"...AND ON THE TRAIL OF A MEMBER OF THE NEW ISLAMO FINALLY BAGGED IN HIS MOTHER'S HOUSE."


"...I MADE A MISTAKE...HE WAS A VERY YOUNG GUY. THE SITUATION TOUCHED ME...I LET HIM SAY GOOD-BYE TO HIS MOTHER."

"HE TRIED TO RUN... SHOULD HAVE BEEN IT COMING, BUT I MESSED UP."
"HE JUMPED THROUGH THE WINDOW SCREAMING LIKE CRAZY. TOLD HIM TO "HALT" A BUNCH OF TIMES BUT HE DIDN'T STOP."
"...I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL HIM. IT WAS TERRIBLE...HIS MOTHER SCREAMED HYSTERICALLY AND I FROZE."
"THEY FAILED ME IN THE AMERIED FINALLY THEY TRANSFERRED ME HERE...TO THE OTHER END OF THE WORLD...TO LIVE ALONE IN MY REMORSE."
"I TRIED TO FORGET TO CONCENTRATE ON MY WORK BUT IT'S NO USE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND, HANS? NO USE.

ROLLE! COULD YOU INFORM US WHAT YOU'RE DOING WITH THAT ROBOT, MISS?
THE 577 PROJECT HAS BEEN CANCELLED
YOU SEE THAT? TRYING TO OBSTRUCT A NATIONAL INVESTIGATION. BELIEVE, FORCES US TO APPLY CODE C-69.
CODE C-69. THOSE TRYING TO OBSTRUCT THE WORK OF THE JUSTICE SYSTEM MUST BE ELIMINATED
ZIP
ZIP
PROCEEDING.
THOSE ANESTHETICS WILL KNOCK THEM OUT FOR HOURS. LET'S GO.

TIPA TIPA TIP
CLICK
FANTASTIC... THIS THING ANDREAS WAVE ME IS AMAZING
THE FRIDGE
I WOULD BE TO RISK TO PUT HER IN LEAST IN THE FREEZER
ANOTHER TRANSMUTION, OUR SOUL THIS BE !!!

"LICK THIS IS THE FREEZER. WHY THE HELL WOULD ANYONE NEED SO MUCH ROOM..."
DAMN!
CLANG
AHHHH!

CLIK
?
FUCK! SHIT SHIT SHIT
CRAWL!
I'M THAT SOL HAS LOWERED THE TEMPERATURE I'VE GOT TO GET OUT S-BOT.
S17 I NEED YOUR HELP! WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
AT LEAST I'VE GOT TO TRY, I'M THERE.
¡CRAWL!
¡CLIK!

THUMP!!
OUFF!
TELEVISION! VOLUME UP!
AUGHH!
BROTHERS, IN THESE TURBULENT TIMES IN WHICH SOULISTS CONFRONT OUR SOULS, GIVE YOU A MESSAGE OF PEACE AND HARMONY THAT REFUTES THE INSANE VIOLENCE THAT CONFRONTS THE HUMAN SPIRIT
AN MESSAGE SEEKS TO AWAKEN IN YOU THE BEST INSTINCTS OF HUMAN BEINGS.
N-NO... PLEASE...

THOSE IMPURITIES SOMETIMES LIE BURIED UNDER MOUNTAINS OF SHAME AND WICKED THOUGHTS.
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATING ARTICLES 12 AND 13 OF SECTION 22.
OF THE LAW OF ANTARUTU. SECURITY FOLLOWING THE RESOLUTIONS
ELECTRIFY THE LIVING ROOM DOOR
BECAUSE IT IS REINFORCING THE FEAR OF GOD AND YOUR PUNISHMENT WHERE WE MEET THE SCALES
THAT HELP US ATTAIN THE SPARK OF ETERNAL FIRE AND RAISE THE DIVINE CONCEPT AND HUMANITY OF OUR EXISTENCE
LIGHT
OFF DOOR ELECTRIFI-CATION
AND LEADING US TO THE ROAD OF REPENTANCE AND OBEDIENCE TO THE LAW OF GOD.
DEFENDING US AGAINST THE LOW BLOWS THAT OFTEN THROW US TO THE DEVIL.

AND NOW BE THERE WITH ME
RAISE YOUR EYES FORWARD GOD AND STAND WITH ME
THUMP!!
TIAN!!
AND STRIKE ME DOWN IN THE ROAD IN THE FIELD
AND WE FEEL OH LORD THE PAIN OF YOUR LOSS
AND WE'LL GIVE BACK WITH A VENGEANCE YOUR SAME KIND

...TO SEE, OH LORD, THE PAIN OF YOUR CROSS...
...IN-THE DOOR...E-ELECTRIFI-FIDE...
...EMBRACE, OH LORD, YOUR SERVANTS...
...AND SHOW US, OH LORD, THE WAY OF THE TRUTH...
...THIS BOMB, BROTHERS, WILL HELP US FIND WHAT WE HAVE LOST...
...THE LIGHT, IN THE DARKNESS, THE HOLY WATER...
...WILL HELP US FIGHT AGAINST THE IGNOBLE FEELING OF HATRED...

...AND RETURN US TO THE RIGHTEOUS AND PURE WAY...
ELECTRIFY LIVING ROOM DOOR!
...AND REJOIN THE LIGHT OF ETERNAL SALVATION...
FiHHHH!?
KRiiCKK!
NOOOO!!!
THE SALVATION THAT WILL LIFT US DIRECTLY TO HEAVEN...

...OLIVER HAD PRINTED A COPY OF THE INFORMATION ABOUT THE KILLER IN SECRET CODE...
HOSPITA
...AND CONCEALED THE EVIDENCE. THEY'VE GOT HIM BY THE BALLS!
TOC TOC
MISS LEE, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR BRAVERY! WITHOUT YOU...WITHOUT YOUR HELP, WE COULDN'T HAVE SOLVED THE CASE...
GO TO HELL!
MCGUFFIN, I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU...LET ME MAKE IT UP TO YOU... THIS IS FOR YOU...
WE NEED MORE POLICE LIKE YOU, MCGUFFIN... THE REAL SITUATION...
TIP TIP

LIEUTENANT CATEGAL! THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER SABOTAGE OF A TAKAI REFINERY.
I'M GOING THERE NOW!
THIS WAS YOUR CASE, MCGUFFIN.
IF YOU WANT, IT'LL KEEP BEING YOURS.
EH, WHAT'S UP? HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH FOR THAT ASSHOLE?
FORGET IT ALL! GO TO HELL!
COME BACK, YOU FANSY, SON OF A BITCH PIECE OF SHIT!
FIN